

17th Year. No. 16.

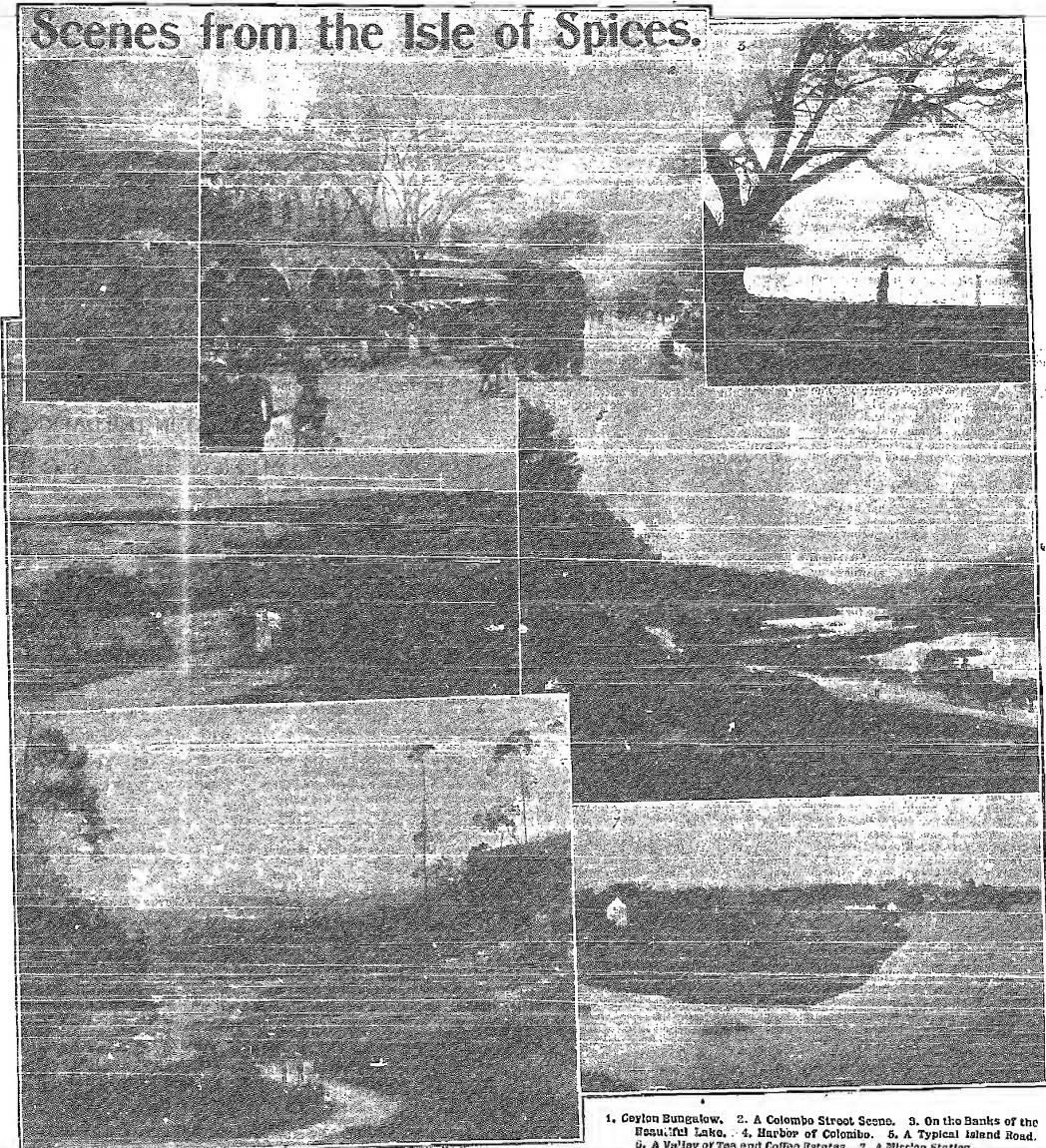
WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO, JANUARY 19, 1901.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

Scenes from the Isle of Spices.



1. Ceylon Bungalow. 2. A Colombo Street Scene. 3. On the Banks of the
Beautiful Lake. 4. Harbor of Colombo. 5. A Typical Island Road.
6. A Valley of Tea and Coffee Estates. 7. A Mission Station.

The Thompson Hill Revival:

* Or, HOW WE HELPED THE CHURCHES.

By CAPTAIN COPPERFIELD.

Warming Up to It.

About six months ago I went to rest for a few days on the hills of the western end of our beautiful Island of Jamaica, far away from any Army work. I had no thought or intention of having any meetings. In fact, this was place where I had rested on previous occasions, extending over some years, and I had never volunteered, nor been asked, to hold any meetings, or to assist in any. Yet I was well-known in the district. This will appear the more remarkable from what follows.

A large Baptist Church on the hill known as Gurney's Mount, and a small Episcopalian place of worship on the valley, known as Chigwell, church, ministers to the general needs of Thompson Hill, and the adjacent villages; although neither of these places, I may mention, has a resident minister. I do not very often "go to church." Not that I object to going, but I am generally employed otherwise in extending God's Kingdom. On this Sunday morning, however, I felt led to attend the Baptist service, and proceeded to Gurney's Mount with my young friend, Miss Annette Hylton, being "in the spirit of the Lord's day."

I had been dealing with her particularly on the road. "You are candidate for church membership," I said. "You may be baptized in water, and become a communicant member; but unless you are truly converted, God will not recognize your membership, nor will the baptism of water be of any use without the baptism of the Holy Spirit." I could see from the expression on her face that she did not like to hear me speak like this. It is generally the truth that hurts people.

But no minister seemed to be coming to take me home, so we two were waiting, even the late comers. The church officers were anxiously looking round the clock to the door, and then to the clock again. Some watches were even pulled out to see whether the latter needed correction, but it was slow rather than fast.

"There is some disappointment," I heard one of the deacons whisper. "Perhaps the minister is sick," said another. The school-master's sermon-book was at his home, two miles away. What was to be done?

"I am the senior deacon of this chapter," said a brother, approaching me; "we are disappointed in the preacher who used to have taken the service to-day. Will you please take it for us?" How could I refuse? "If it be come later on I will hand it over to him," I said, as I was led into the pulpit. It was a large congregation that I faced, six or seven hundred people. A few were colored, but by far the greater number were black. "What a responsibility!" I muttered to myself—"Lord, give me a message for them."

Beyond singing a salvation solo, I introduced no "innovations." Indeed, I tried to forget that I was a Salvationist, and presented a solo on conversion from the text, "Are ye not come that ye might have life, and that ye might have it more abundantly?" (John x. 10.) And I endeavored to show that it was a great thing to have life—the life of God—but was a far greater thing to have it "more abundantly." I went on to explain how we obtained the first at conversion, and the second only at sanctification. The message evidently went home to the hearts of the people, and the influence of God's presence was felt by most of those present. Still, there were no results; nor did I venture to invite anyone to the penitent seat, some time which would be an innovation that would not be appreciated.

After the first meeting there was another in connection with the Christian Endeavor movement. I was invited to remain to this, and to give an address. I agreed to do so, after I had listened to the teachers and others who were going to give reasons why the society was dwindling away, and why so few continued to "endeavor." One of the speakers, who seemed to blame everybody else but himself for this lamentable failure,

as he termed it, had the stem of a large black pipe projecting from his jacket pocket. He possessed a strong odor of tobacco, as I happened to notice, for he stood alongside.

"What you want," I said, "is more of God in your movement. Get right yourselves, and others will become right through you. It is a good thing to endeavor to do a thing, but the Lord never intended us to stop at that. We must accomplish and overcome. If every endeavorer would become an overcomer, what wonderful blessings would result! we would have a foretaste of heaven below."

"You condemned me, and you condemned our Christian Endeavor," said Annette, as we got outside the chapel. "What I said, that will I say again." I don't know that my address was much appreciated at the time, but writing six months afterwards, as I am, I may say that the "O. E." has become changed into a "B. B." which means a "Blood-bought Brigade," and that they are now overcomers and soul-winners, and not mere endeavorers. Glory to God for the wonderful change!

The First Break.

It rained heavily the Sunday evening, so the service could be held, but after dark I was taken to Thompson Hill class house, and asked to conduct a prayer meeting that had been announced. A blast or two from my cornet brought together a larger crowd than would otherwise have come on the night, and was so wet and dark.

We opened by singing,

"There were ninety and nine that safely lay."

In the shelter of the fold, But one was out on the hills away,

The singing of these beautiful words caused the tears to trickle down the faces of some present. Then we prayed, but instead of one leading, about four or five broke out in prayer, and as they all seemed so anxious to pray, I bade them pray on, since God could and would hear each one of them. Then we sang again, and afterwards I read the story of the prodigal son, as the influence of God's Holy Spirit seemed to bring that story up to date.

When—after a short address—I announced a "word meeting," it was evident that some hearts were full, for many confessed their short-comings to God in prayer. "Oh, God," said one, "where are my children to-night? I fear they are on the broad road that leads to hell, and perhaps it has been my inconsistency that has helped them to be there. Had I been what Thou didst intend me to be, it would have been different." Said another, whom I was told was a leader. "Oh, God, I come to Thee just as if I had never come before—a poor, hell-deserving sinner; save me at the Cross, so that I may know how to lead others to Thee!"

It was a heart-melting time. I hardly remembered to have seen so much weep ing at any meeting I have ever attended. At nine o'clock I attempted to close it, but could not, for as we sung the doxology three or four burst forth in prayer. At ten o'clock it was the same; and between ten and eleven upwards of a dozen professed to find peace. We closed about eleven, but instead of rising from their seats to hurry away, the people remained behind, as if they were not satisfied. "I have not seen the like of this since the great revival of '99," the senior deacon whispered to me. "Won't you have another meeting here to-morrow night at the same time? So I'll speak, and it was announced.

The next night, notwithstanding a very heavy rain, the class house was again crowded out, and God was with us in wonderful power. The meeting lasted quite as long as the previous one. I was led to speak on the liberty we must have, so that we may receive the Holy Spirit. Sons were doubtless reconciled to God, but it is impossible for me to say how many—there was such a crowd of people.

"I leave to-morrow morning," I said

to the deacon, "you will not be here tomorrow night in view of this movement, but you and the others need not be concerned on this account. God is with you, and if you honor Him by waiting on His Holy Spirit, He will bless you according to His riches in glory."

"Cannot you have a meeting in the morning before you leave, Captain?" he asked. "If the people will come, I will at seven o'clock," I replied. It rained heavily that night, but the weather the next morning, and could we watch to be wrong? it was ten o'clock when we sang the doxology, which was followed by, "God be with you till we meet again."

It was not before I had promised to pray for some "expressly by name" that I managed to get away from my "rest" at Thompson Hill.

III.

Letters About Progress.

But I did remember them at the Throne of Grace, and was much cheered when I received the following letter from my young friend:

Shepherd's Hall,
June 16th, 1900.

My Dear Captain—

You will be glad to know that I now realize that the Lord has really pardoned my many sins, and I am rejoicing in His love for me, and not only me, but many of them. I have spoken and prayed with, I trust God that He ever sent you to us. We have been continuing the meetings, and have received many blessings in them. We are pressing on for holiness, and shall not be satisfied until we get it. Some others have been converted. I know you will say, "What does the minister think about it?" Well, he is not against it. In fact, how could he be, when he sees the change in us, and how bright we are, and we were so dead? Before, we could not pray, but now there is no lack of that, and many of us have given up to testify of the Saviour who have found before the great aggregation. He has only a little fear that as you are a Salvationist, you may wish us to join the Salvation Army, too, but I tell him no fear of that for I told you I should like to join, but you gave me no encouragement.

All the kind friends send their love, and want to know when you can return and pay them another visit. Brother Miller, and Lillie, and Martha, and many others send their love; and Sister Lillie and Agatha Williams, who wishes me to pray for her brother, and many others.

The words that you sent to Sister Lillie—the verse,

"You say you are a Christian,
But yet do you not know,
Your many sins forgiven,
You cannot say 'so,'"

have been the means of her conversion. She is now rejoicing like us. Yet she was a day-school teacher and a Sunday-school teacher for all these years, but was never converted. Her testimony is that she was blind leading the blind. She does not feel it.

On, it is a time of rejoicing; when are you coming to help us?

Your friend, and saved by Jesus,

Annette Hylton.

Still, the way was not open for me to return, and beyond praying for them, and replying by letters to encourage them to go on, I could do nothing.

Later on I received another letter from my correspondent, from which I extract the following:

"The revival is still going on, and the minister is getting to believe in it more and more. He is now hopeful of your coming back, and says we will receive you in the name of the Lord. Do come, Captain, for God's sake come and help us, for we need your help very much, for some of the old members of the church are opposing us, and say that we are righteous overmuch and take too much upon ourselves, and pretend to know more about religion than them, so it brings an unpleasant talk, and many teach against the blessing. It is the devil's kingdom, therefore, we must come without any further delay. The minister took about a dozen of us over to his other church last Sunday, but the people there would not receive us. None of them seemed to be converted; but I am glad to tell you that our minister is a changed man. He does not hide it. All the little cross and proud ways he used to have are all given up, and he is as humble now as a little child. Everybody is getting to love him now, and he takes

such an interest in us all. He only wants you to help him, as his faith is weak."

But, as I said before, the way was not opened for me to go to Thompson Hill, much as I wished to return. There was not until a few weeks ago that I met a man who had come from there. Said he, "There is a wonderful revival going on there. The minister and his wife are both converted. People are marching through the district singing on their way to this meetings, which are crowded every night. I never saw so much singing, and praying, and shouting in my life. It is just like the Salvation Army work, only they haven't got a drum. Some say it is not a good spirit; and once again say it is, but lots of young people are joining the churches, and the poorest ones are coming back, promising to do better. But they are expecting you, Captain."

After hearing this report, I felt that the time had now come for me to return, so I invited Lieutenant, who was at her home just recovering from sickness, to accompany me. We rode on horseback about 10 miles to Thompson Hill a week ago last Sunday morning.

(To be continued.)

COUPLETS.

Curses are like young chickens,
And still come home to roost. —Lytton

Defer not till to-morrow to be wise,
To-morrow's sun to toil may never rise. —Congreve

Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt,
And every grain, so merry, draws one out. —Dr. Wolcot

Books cannot always please, however
good;
Minds are not ever craving for their
food. —Crabbe

Errors, like straws, upon the surface
flow;
He who would search for pearls must
dive below. —Dryden

LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS.

I lay upon my couch, all racked with
pains.
And torn with doubts that o'er my
spirit crept;
I cried, "God hath forsaken me, and
vanish.
Are all my prayers?" and murmuring
thus I slept.

I woke at mid-night, and from out the
gloom,
Through either window, strained a
ray of light.
That on the darkened ceiling of my
room
Had limned a cross of pure and daz
ling white.

From two tall lumps that did illumine the
street
Were shed the rays that formed the
holy sign;
Yet to my soul it seemed an omen
sweet—
Light in the darkness—from a hand
divine.

It bore the thought, "It thou wilt look
above,
And seek His aid in thy dark hour
of pain,
Thou shall the sign of His exceeding
love
Shine o'er thy head and bid thee hope
again."

With contrite heart I cried, "Oh, Lord,
forgive
My unholier, and arm me, for the
strike
With perfect faith, that every bone I
live
May draw me nearer Thee—through
death to life.

And when at length I cross that valley
dread,
And through the shadows blidly grope
my way,
May that sweet symbol shine above my
head,
And light me on to Everlasting Day.
J. D. Brayshaw.

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THE WAR CRY.



No Safe Prophecy can be Made

The first week of the new century opened with both the South African war and the Chinese situation no nearer a final settlement. It is, however, confidently expected that both affairs will be brought to a conclusion before the present year grows very much older.

General Kitchener's Policy.

General Kitchener has unexpectedly displayed a very conciliatory policy. He has met a committee of Boers, who have taken the oath of allegiance, and have proposed to act as peace agents between the British and the Boers still in the field. General Kitchener has also stopped the burning of farm houses, and has otherwise shown his readiness to meet the enemy in a liberal spirit.

The Boers in Cape Colony.

Two or three Boer Commandoes are still at various points in Cape Colony. Their object is not definitely understood, but naval guns have been landed at Cape Town, and the Boer prisoners placed on transports as a safe guard. The present operations of the British troops are mainly concentrated on the capture of De-Wet, after which the capture of the other Boer Generals, De-Deury and Botha, is contemplated.

Sir Alfred Milner and Lord Roberts.

Sir Alfred Milner has been appointed Governor of the newly-annexed colonies. He also retains the position of High Commissioner for South Africa. Lord Roberts reached England on January 3rd, after a reception by the Queen at Osborne. He met with an unprecedented welcome at London, where he immediately assumed his new duty as Commander-in-Chief of the army. The Queen has bestowed upon Lord Roberts an Earldom, and made him a Knight of the Garter.

Is Chinese Partition Near?

The Chinese situation has not been simplified, but rather complicated, by the act of Russia, which has assumed

The assassin of the German Minister to China has been publicly beheaded.

Eighteen cases of bubonic plague are reported from Valdivia.

Aguinaldo, the leader of the Philippine insurrection, is reported dead, but there is no authentic confirmation of it.

The Hon. Edmund Barton is the first Prime Minister of the Australian Commonwealth. The inauguration of the federation was a celebration with great demonstrations at Sydney, and all the colony capitals.

The Earl of Hopetoun was sworn in as the first Governor-General of the Federated Colonies.

The Grand Duke of Saxo-Weimar is dead.

The total gold production of the world for 1900 amounted to \$256,000,000, being a decrease of \$57,000,000 on the previous year, owing to the stoppage of the gold production of the Transvaal. Canada has contributed \$26,000,000 of the total sum.

It is said that 14,000 regular troops have revolted in China against their officers.

Philip D. Armour, of Chicago, head of the well-known packing house, died after two years' illness.

We must not seek to adjust our trials to ourselves, but we must adjust ourselves to our trials.

PREPARE FOR THE SIEGE



Miscellaneous News.

About a thousand miners in Nova Scotia went out on strike, but the affair was happily settled by the companies acceding to the demands of the miners.

All the prisoners of the St. John, N.B., jail were liberated at New Year's.

According to a cable from the Philippine Commission, the financial affairs of the Islands are in a very grave position, and require immediate attention to avert a disaster.

Draconian floods in the North, South, and West of England, caused by increasing rains, have resulted in great damage.

Miscellaneous News.

The Kingdom of Heaven is service, rather than sentiment.

Faith in God preserves hope of ourselves and love of others.

News and Notes

From the Women's Social and Rescue Work.

By LIEUT-COLONEL MRS. READ.

"The wondrous century dies. Low o'er its bier.

We breathe farewell. Sinking at last its sun,

The moments speed, yet the sands are nearly run;

In reverent silence deep the watchers lean.

A requiem of the patriarch's final year.

Its good and ill achieved, its victories won—

A hundred years with marvelous record dear.

Another century's advent draweth near,

And mournful dirges blend with woe—

Come sweet! Melodious bells!

The grand and rhythmic swell

Peals forth in joy the giant babe to greet.

But through their cadence thrills a parting yell:

Chimes for the New—chimes for the Old complete—

A merry greeting and a sad farewell."

—Margaret Scott Hall.

A Note of Greeting.

Our first note since we crossed the border of the new century must be one of greeting to all the supporters and friends of our Women's Social Department. We thank all for their co-operation, sympathy, and assistance during the past year, and wish for those who have helped to bear the burden of this work all God's best gifts during this year and the succeeding ones.

Christmas in the Rescue Department.

The Yuletide season has been a busy one to the workers of the Social branch. Every Home had its special festivities, and the hearts of our dear girls and children everywhere were gladdened by loving remembrances. In the Toronto Home a Christmas dinner was provided, also a nice ten and one on the day following Christmas. At the Evangeline Home the girls participated with pleasure over the gifts provided and the joys and mysteries of the Christmas Tree. In Hamilton a joyous time was spent. Staff-Capt. Cowan writes from London: "It was just wonderful how the dear Lord provided for us. We had all and abounded, and got turkeys, geese, plum-puddings, oranges, candies, biscuits, etc., and many toys, and books, and games etc., etc., etc., for the children. You would have laughed to see the children bright when they got the things in their stockings. When I saw the little stockings come in it made me weep for joy. Praise God!"

Other Christmas News.

Capt. Hall had a nice dinner for the women in the Montreal Working Women's Home. Adjt. Ward, too, provided the usual dinner for the women in Toronto. The Ottawa papers had an account of the treat given the inmates of our Home in the Imperial City.

"The inmates of the Salvation Army Rescue Home had a very happy Christ-

mas. They had their usual Christmas dinner, and in the afternoon Mrs. Adj't Kendall came in and said a few words to each of the girls. Then, in the evening, there was a little Christmas service, with music and address by Capt. Bowring, Lt. Harris, and Ensign Payne. At the conclusion of the service, each one of the inmates rose in turn and thanked the officers for the pleasant Christmas they had had and the interest taken in themselves. After this the Christmas Tree was stripped, and everyone present received a gift. The Matron, Mrs. Payne, acted as Santa Claus. Mrs. Payne wishes to express her great appreciation of the kindness of Lieut-Colonel Mrs. Read, Demolition Superintendent of the Social Work. In sending a beautiful Christmas letter, with a photograph of herself to each inmate and former inmate."

Four hundred girls received personal letters from us, and reminders of love and interest in their welfare. Many grateful little messages in reply have reached our Social office, and they are deeply appreciated.

Personal Notes.

Shadows of sorrow have rested upon our hearts during this season. Two of our comrades have been bereaved. Adj't Holman has just parted with her aged mother after a prolonged illness, and Capt. Kalne mourns the death of her father. We commend these comrades to sympathetic prayer.

Adj't Beckstead has been suffering for some time, and is undergoing a serious operation in a day or two. We ask for united prayer for her speedy restoration to her place in the holy warfare.

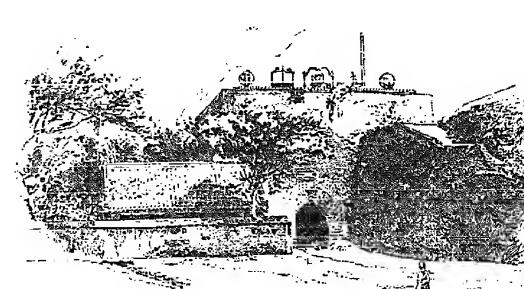
Acknowledgment of Gifts.

We are indebted to many friends whose names are unknown to us, for gifts of money. One enclosed the following note:

"Please find enclosed the sum of five dollars (\$5) to help the greatest need. God bless you—Yours, One to help a little."

A Toronto friend sends a dollar without address. Gratefully acknowledged. A friend in Nelson sends the generous gift of ten dollars. In St. John, N.B., a gentleman has just donated fifty dollars, which has been a most acceptable gift. A Matron writes to-day that a mother shows her gratitude to God for the return of her son from South Africa in a gift of twenty-five dollars to the Home this officer's department.

The Canadian Endowment of the Good Samaritan Congregational Church sent a large box of clothes for the children of the Evangeline Home. The clothes were most useful and of great value to us, as we have so many little ones to clothe. All these practical tokens of appreciation of our work are thankfully acknowledged by the dear officers whose burden they have helped to lighten.



Gateway to the Forbidden City of Pekin.

The Kingdom of Heaven is service,

rather than sentiment.

Faith in God preserves hope of ourselves and love of others.

A Child

ENTERPRISE
The Temple
over Xmas
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A Children's Treat for Children WITH Sundry Slumming Adventures.

By STAFF-CAPT. PAGE.

ENTERPRISE is characteristic of the Temple Band of Love. Their own Xmas Tree, at which Santa Claus appeared with latest improvements, was a unique success, and, inspired by the energy of the alert Sergeant-Major, the new century was commenced with an up-to-date undertaking. Perhaps one of the most pleasing aspects of the scene on New Year's night was the unselfish eagerness of the sailors and their helpers to give happiness to others. Ensign Morris, who ably seconded Ensign Arnold in these efforts, declared, "We had all the pleasure we could possibly have asked for."

Finding the Guests.

"Neither of us had seen much of life's shady side. Our ideas of poverty were largely borrowed from books, and so far as we could see, there was neither bed nor bread. The poor people seemed wonderfully cheerful, but, somehow, smiles on such starved faces made one feel savage. We were too sick at heart to do any more visiting that afternoon. As we trudged homewards, a sadder and wiser pair, my friend said, 'Say, old chaps, is my opinion there's more misery than miseries after all?'

Feeding the Famished.

The preparations must be passed over with a word, else we might present the picture of two young Staff Officers mounted on a barge, holding on to a refractory load of toy sleighs and rocking-horses. It is a barge had seized upon that large sack in a financial cupboard, supposing it to be a donation from the Klondike; he would have been mortified to discover his booty a weight of candy. One young gentleman, known usually to be distinctly abstemious in point of diet, suddenly displayed a most voracious appetite for candy, and, while at another, whose wardrobe was known to be irreproachable, evinced an almost reverent interest in cast-off clothing.

"Our first knock was answered by one of the middle-classing women we had never seen. Her face was disfigured by a terrible cancer, and her frame thin and worn with pain and privation. Three little children clung to her skirts—they looked half-starved. The father had left his family to their fate. The sick mother tried in vain to earn sufficient to keep them by sewing." "Still," said my friend, who is churchistically cautious, "such distress may be exceptional."

"But the next was an 'out-of-work' home. For months the man had had nothing to maintain them, and was now fast in jail. They had managed to struggle through the Summer, but with Winter's gaunt hunger staring them in the face, the family, with its three children, had a dark outlook. 'No one seems to think of an Xmas treat for us,'" one said sadly. It seems that the only benefactor who had been to their door had been a representative of a very patriotic Irish society, and she had refused to include them in the charity after discovering that they were Scotch."

Then on to an Italian family. We might call it one of its sighs for their snug sooth. The bread-winner had been laid up for six months with a broken limb, and now, at length out of hospital, was too disabled to earn a cent. Four small children increased the problem of the hungry-eyed wife.

We found poverty and sorrow mingled at our next place of call. In a destitute room, a poor woman was nearly distracted over her baby, who had been seized with violent convulsions. We were two inexperienced young men, knowing nothing of doctors, and so of the dilemma of the case, but as we set off for medical aid, wondered if some suffering and a good deal of helplessness could not be removed if the poor could be taught the use of a few home remedies. When we returned to the wretched home the baby was already dead, and the mother sobbing terribly over its poor little body. Her grief was heart-rending as it echoed through a house from which drink and destitution had robbed all the comforts, and most of the necessities.

Again we came upon a scene of bereavement. Here it was the mother who had been buried the day before. The father looked the picture of helplessness—he was left with six children. For the first time in my life I confess to a wish for a woman's soft fingers as we were introduced to those untidy little heads and grimy faces.

But nothing we had seen previously equalled the poverty of the two-roomed home we next visited. That father, mother, grandmother, and five children could exist in so small a space was beyond our small knowledge of the contrivance of the poor, absolutely incredible. They had but one bed, and their clothing was so scanty that some of the elder

children had to be bidden during our stay.

The only furniture in another home was a stove and a table. So far as we could see, there was neither bed nor bread. The poor people seemed wonderfully cheerful, but, somehow, smiles on such starved faces made one feel savage. We were too sick at heart to do any more visiting that afternoon. As we trudged homewards, a sadder and wiser pair, my friend said, "Say, old chaps, is my opinion there's more misery than miseries after all?"

dom, to hoist a flag of truce, the guests were despatched to the Jubilee Hall, and the tables hastily cleared for the second sitting.

The scene below was indescribable. Small people, who have had their first good meal after different hungry periods, are apt to be cheerful, and those children were boisterous with good humor. They whistled, they shouted, they cracked jokes, and nibbled pocketed dessert, which some of the more wily ones had contrived to carry from their dinner upstairs.

The meeting was bright and brief. Those in charge were wiser than to tax the patience of the children, who were wonderfully attentive, despite the fact that their expectant eyes were on those bulky paper parcels and laden Xmas Tree. The Temple Juniors edified their guests with recitations and songs, and officers, friends, Headquarters, assisted in the program. But to the children the star of the evening was a hairy little colored boy, one of their own number, whose vocal selections brought the house down. With the number of soldiers and friends who had come, the hall was full, but the ragged guests held all seats of honor.

The present-giving was more orderly than we expected. That was a model system by which every child's name was on his parcel, and spoke well for the trouble which had been taken in finding out exactly what each child wanted. Each child had several gifts of clothing, and many could not resist at once breaking the paper and peeping inside.

The gifts could not have been more useful, consisting of hats, caps, muffs, storm collars, boys' stockings, dresses, mitts, besides hosts of toys, and bags of candy. The package of tea would be welcome presents for the mothers at home, and did Ensign Arnold guess what grimy little hands would clasp, and smatty little faces would shine, over the parcels when he tucked into each morsel a tiny label of his own Son's? A parting blessing was given to each as they passed out in a lithograph photo of the Commissioner and a scripture book.

Altogether the undertaking was a distinct success, and as the authoritative voice of the Temple Treasurer declared, reflected great credit on the Sergeant-Major and his staff. As to the Juniors themselves, they went home with shining faces, and, "I promise, even napping hearts that after their own Xmas treat, for is it not 'more blessed to give than to receive'?"

"When I look at the congregation," said a clergyman the other Sunday, "I ask, Where are the poor? But when I count the collection I ask, Where are the rich?"

CHRISTMAS WEEK AT SIMCOE.

250 Poor Received a Christmas Dinner.

By ADJT. BLACKBURN.

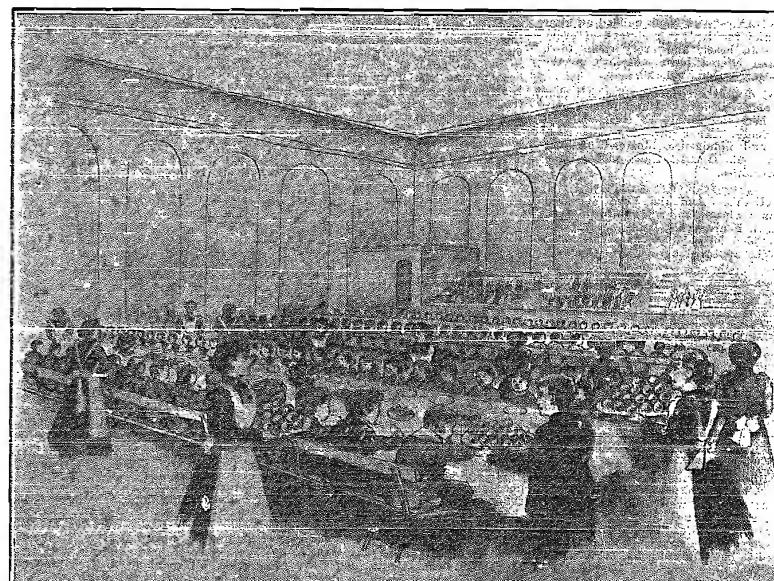
We were looking for great things during Christmas and New Year's in Simcoe, and our expectations have been realized in a wonderful way. At Christmas we arranged to provide a dinner for the poor and needy of Simcoe. The people responded literally to our appeal, and we were able to give 250 a good meal, besides sending thirty baskets of food to the most needy. About 150 lbs. of turkey were consumed, besides geese, puddings, and pie. His Worship Mayor Sutton, who was one of the largest contributors, attended the dinner, and gave a few words of cheer to those present. Mr. Mayhew also eulogized the work of the Army. Ensigns Jarvis and Holdstock took a prominent part in the meeting, and all present seemed to enjoy their Christmas. A. J.

We also had a beautiful time at our Christmas Tree demonstration. Santa Claus arrived in the ship "Glad Tidings," well loaded, in, and musical with presents, which took fire or six over an hour to distribute to both Juniors and Seniors.

The Watch-night service, by following the Commissioner's wishes and instructions, was a record-breaker. Forty-sixty came for salvation and consecration. After the meeting we had a midnight march, headed by four drums. We don't know how many people of Simcoe thought the Judgment Day had arrived. We made an exceedingly great noise with our drums, and the singing of the old song, "We'll fight the battle through, and let this year be the best we ever know." This shall be our motto for 1901.

MAJOR COLLIER AT THE TEMPLE.

Major Collier conducted the recent weekend meetings at the Temple. Major Collier, Staff-Capt. Marion, and others assisted. The Major's Bible readings were good, and we believe resulted in much blessing. The crowds and collections also were satisfactory. Three souls came forward in the morning, and we returned strengthened, but one brother could not understand the way of salvation. One soul sought Christ at the conclusion of the afternoon and one at the night meeting. Brother Pencock, senior, who has returned to his home in Toronto for a few weeks, was as lively as ever. He gave several hard hitting testimonies during the day. All the soldiers seemed glad to see him back again.—P.



POOR CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS DINNER AT THE TEMPLE.



Verse Topics.

Godly Self-Confidence.

Trust in God implies trust in one's self as God's agent. The Christians who have the most sincere faith that God's Kingdom will some time come upon the earth are those who are doing something to make it come. They make effort themselves because God is making use of their efforts. They have courage to work, because they know that it is God that worketh in them.

A High Attainment.

Simple duty doing is a high attainment, and it calls for hard work. It is not easy to do what we ought to do, at the time and within the limits assigned to us; yet that is simple duty. It is no excuse for the non-performance of duty, that it would have taken more strength, or have cost one too much, or that it would not have been worth while to make the involved effort. If it was our duty, it should have been done at any and every cost. It were better to die in the effort at doing, than to save one's life at the cost of a shirked duty.

Plainness of Speech.

What you mean is behind what you say. But what you say is likely to lead another to think that that is what you mean. Therefore an important question behind what you say is, What will another think I mean when I say this? An unwise choice of words may cause another to go astray, while he thinks he is following your counsel. It is great misery to say the wrong thing in the way to cause your hearer to understand your thought, as far as you can, right, and merely to say what you think ought to be understood by everybody. It is your duty to know that your hearer understands you.

Daily Jonic.

SUNDAY.—"And Noah builded an altar unto the Lord ; and took of every clean beast, and every clean fowl, and offered burnt offerings on the altar."—Gen. viii. 20.

God desires a clean sacrifice, not that of things unclean. Many people may find here the failure of their spiritual experience. They bring to God their sins and indulgences, instead of their body, soul, friends, time, money, and opportunities.

MONDAY.—"And the Lord appeared unto Abram, and said, Unto thy seed will I give this land ; and there shall be an altar unto the Lord, Who appeared unto him."—Gen. xii. 7.

Abram's altar was one of thanksgiving. The Lord had promised him with His appearance, and he acknowledged the Divine favor for the raising of an altar of gratitude. How many thanks-giving altars have we raised on our journey through life, crowded with the blessings of God ?

TUESDAY.—"And Abraham built an altar there, and laid the wood in order, and bound Isaac, his son, and laid him upon the altar upon the wood."—Gen. xxii. 9.

God has a supreme test for every soul, a Gethsemane to pass through. It is in that test that we learn to know the power and love of God, or recognize the failure of our life. Abraham did not understand the strange request, but obeyed ; but multitudes draw back when that time comes, not having sufficient trust in God's wisdom and love, that He knows the end of His purpose, the beginning of which we only dimly perceive.

WEDNESDAY.—"And he (Jacob) built there an altar, and called the place El-beth-el ; because there God appeared unto him, when he fled from the face of his brother."—Gen. xxxv. 7.

When Jacob, the supplanter, fled from the wrath of his deceived brother, God met him there to call him, and now he has returned to build an altar after he has been reconciled to his brother. God is not pleased with an offering made by us while we have enmity in our hearts, or while we have not made restitution to our neighbor whom we have wronged. Jesus has plainly taught us that.

THURSDAY.—"And Moses built an altar, and called the name of it Jehovah-nissi : for he said Because the Lord hath sworn that the Lord will have war with Amalek from generation to generation."—Ex. xxvii. 16.

The altar of Moses was a sort of memorial of consecration to an encampment against the Lord's enemy. Observe the living might before the word Jehovah-nissi stamped on every thought and act ; no quarter to sin, war upon the king of darkness without relenting.

FRIDAY.—"And Balak said unto Balaam, Build me here seven altars, and prepare seven oxen and seven rams. And Balaam did as Balak had spoken."—Num. xxiii. 1.

Balaam was a vacillating prophet to a selfish ruler. Balak built altars unto God, not to earn the will of God, but make God do his will. Balaam has a large property living this day in Christendom. Examine your own prayer to God, and see if you say the right thing in the way to cause your hearer to understand your thought, as far as you can, right, and merely to say what you think ought to be understood by everybody. It is your duty to know that your hearer understands you.

SATURDAY.—"And Elijah took twelve stones, according to the number of the tribes of the sons of Jacob . . . and with the stones he hewed an altar in the name of the Lord."—I. Kings. xxvii. 31. 32.

Elijah hewed his altar in the name of the Lord, and the fire came down from heaven and consumed what others would have thought would have quenched the fire, the water in the trenches, and offered burnt offerings on the altar.

In this present generation, when infidelity and license run riot, we need not fear to put the Lord to the test before the eyes of the world, for the Lord will hear the prayer of His true servant, and the holy fire will descend to put to shame the priest of the serpent sin.

THE WORK GOD PLANNED FOR YOU.

By MAJOR J. N. PARKER, U. S. A.

"To every man his work."—Mark xiii. 30.

CHRISTIANS are constantly confronted with the question, "What shall I do ?" Before they have found, or, at least, are sure they have found their work, they are anxious lest they may not be doing what God wants them to do ; and before, and after, they have found their work, the devil, if he can, keeps them occupied with wanting to do some great thing. He will get them to do some average, some great thing, to do, or to decide to ; then he creates that phantom before them, and then follows it down to hell.

Air-castles are very likely to never be anything else ; and because they do not become substantial, because great things are impossible for their builders, they get discouraged and won't do anything. If they can't have a reputation and make their mark in the world, and can't do the big thing they want to do, they bury their talents, and leave the work God meant them to do undone. (Matt. xxv. 14-30.)

Every star can shine only in its own orbit ; this is the one in which it was

created to shine ; it cannot shine further than it was made to shine. Suppose such efforts were possible to the stars, how often absurd it would be for it to try to shine further than it can ; and that is what thousands of men and women are trying to do. Their powers are neither self-created, nor capable of self-extension beyond their own sphere, their own possibilities. At best, their light is a borrowed one, for they are a part of God's plan and creation. Do not wish or try, to be somebody else. Be yourself, up to your highest possibility, for spirit, soul, and body. Try as you may, that is all you can be, and that is what God created you for, and wants you to be. You, with your powers and possibilities, and

ing in the light, that is, doing their best to do what they believe to be right, in their right place, or where they ought to be, and just where God wants them to be.

(To be continued.)

What a Soldier Should Know

Helping the Sick.

In the case of serious sickness on the part of his comrades, it is the duty of a Salvadore to feel a brotherly spirit of sympathy, and to make it manifest by such practical help as it is within his ability to give. Such help may be extended in the following ways amongst others :

If he can, if able, offer his services to assist in nursing, either in the day-time, by sitting up at night, or in other ways.

He may help by lending any materials or furniture that may be likely to be useful in the sick chamber.

By giving a helping hand with the children, taking care of them for a little time every day, or during the night-time, assisting with the house-work, or the like.

By supplying himself, or obtaining from friends, good fruit, or some of those little things which are very often so welcome to sick persons.

By enquiring as to how far the temporal necessities of the sick person, or any persons dependent upon him, may suffer through the sickness, and, after helping as far as he has ability, making known such wants to the Captain, or to any well-to-do friends who may live round about.

Visit the Sick.

By regular visitation, so far as the weakness will permit, for prayer, reading, and singing, and so comforting the sufferers themselves, and improving their condition as far as possible to the salvation of the family.

In such visitation, especially in hospitals, the visitor must remember how much quiet has often to do with recovery and must try to be gentle and restrain his voice, so as not to hurt the one he is trying to benefit, or others who may hear what is passing.

What the Sick Should Do.

With regard to the sick man himself, he must see all necessary means for his restoration to health, pray to God for healing, and be willing for the Lord to have His own way, whether it be by health or sickness, life or death.

In Serious Illness.

If it appears likely that his Father is going to take him to heaven, he must set his earthly affairs in order. If he has not made a will, if he has anything to leave behind him, he should make one at once. Whether his earthly goods are of much or little value, he should direct how they are to be disposed of, lest there should be any bad feeling among his relatives after his death.

The Salvation Army soldier should consider that it is as much his duty to help the Kingdom of God with what property he leaves behind him as he has been doing during his lifetime. He should, therefore, take steps to this end when he has made reasonable provision for those who will suffer in this world's goods by his death.

Prepare Others as Well.

He should write, or let others write, to his parents, his family, or friends at a distance, and inform them of his illness, and urge them to prepare to meet him in heaven.

He should call others who live near him to his bedside and talk to them as he has strength.

He should give orders for a proper Salvation funeral, and charge his relatives to avoid the foolish waste of money for mere show, which so often takes place around a corpse.

A prophet may be without honor ; but honor is never without profit.

The Christmas Crys of the

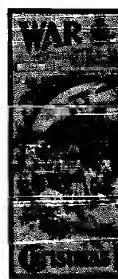
SOME OF THE LE

CRY OF THE

It is fitting that the all other publications, special holiday garb at the birth of the King on this earth, to be death. We have reprints of a number of Cry for the benefit of

The British Holiday.

The London War C. Adam of the whole great literature, has made a special colored cover, three-color half-tone prints, decided holiday appearance of Harriet Festive Christmas, since its harvest scene, "After with the Army flag flying in the background, with its bells, shiny red berries, is typical Christmas.



A frontpage illustration, page, "The Stone Ch. article by the General re-print next week in poem of Commando appears simultaneously New York, and San War Crys. In Unex excellent article the Staff, and other excellent material, ch. in the London War C. tions are numerous very appropriate. A penance we are sure the had a tremendous sale.



The New York Xmas in color throughout very original, bright. A two-page illustration Christmas treat to 21 poor at Xmas, 1896, this fast Xmas gift given. The Old Jeans at His arath," is a well some splendid draw Strong contributes a Genesies and meth the United States, w

**The Christmas Numbers
OF
SOME OF THE LEADING WAR
CRY'S OF THE WORLD.**

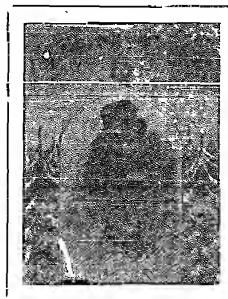
It is fitting that the War Cry, above all other publications, should wear a special holiday garb at Xmas, in celebration of the birth of our Captain and King on this earth, to save it by His death. We have reproduced the frontpages of a number of the leading War Crys for the benefit of our readers.

The British Holiday Number.

The London War Cry, which is the Adam of the whole generation of Army literature, has made a decided departure in 1890 by adding to its usual size a special colored cover, printed by the three-color half-tone process. It has a decided holiday appearance, remauling one of Harvest Festival rather than Christmas, since its illustration shows a harvest scene. "After the Famine," with the Army flag flying above a bar-mack in the background. The last page, with its bolts, shiny holly leaves and red berries, is typical of an English Christmas.



A frontpage illustration of the inside pages, "The Stone Christ," illustrates an article by the General, which we shall re-print next week in our pages. The poem of Commander Booth-Tucker appears simultaneously in the London, New York, and San Francisco Xmas War Crys. "In Unexpected Places," is an excellent article by the Chief of the Staff, and otherwise there is much excellent material, only briefly shadowed, in the London War Cry. The illustrations are numerous, varied, and certainly very appropriate. At the price of one penny we are sure the Father War Cry had a tremendous sale at Xmas.



The Yankee Special.

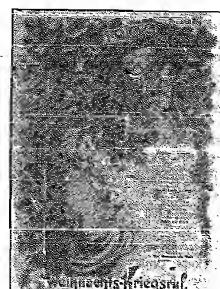
The New York Xmas Crys was printed in colors throughout. Its frontpage is very original, bright, and Christmassy. A two-page illustration of the grand Christmas treat to 25,000 of New York's poor at Xmas, 1890, which was repeated this last Xmas with great success, is given. The Commander's poem, "Jesus at His Home in Nazareth," is well illustrated by some splendid drawings. Rev. Josiah Strong contributes a brief review of the principles and methods of the S. A. in the United States, with some good, sensible deductions, and our appreciation of its merits and achievements, which are one. There are other good contributions, and the usual holly on the back page. The "Yankee Cry" well deserves its hundred thousand circulation.

sible deductions, and our appreciation of its merits and achievements, which are one. There are other good contributions, and the usual holly on the back page. The "Yankee Cry" well deserves its hundred thousand circulation.



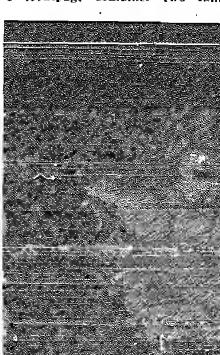
The Pacific Coast.

The San Francisco Xmas number has its usual coat of many colors, strong, bright, and gorgous to behold. "Christ or the World," is the picture shown on the frontpage; a Salvation lassie holding the Christ-table to a worldly woman at whereof a jewel casket lays. It is the illustration of a question continually before the human heart. In "Looking Backward," Lieut.-Colonel Evans reviews the work at his farewell from the Pacific Coast. Group-photos with tasteful designs are in its pages of the Pacific Coast Divisional Staff, Famous Men, War, Famous Women-Warriors, and Old-Time Salvations. A portrait of the General heads the last page. This issue is of special interest, as it is the last; the New York Crys will henceforth, for economic reasons, take its place. The San Francisco War Cry leaves behind a good name.



The German War Cry.

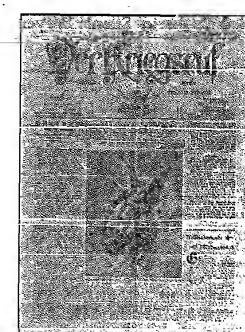
The Berlin War Cry, like its British ancestor, has added a colored overcoat. The frontpage combines two famous



"The Cradle."
Supplement to the Dutch and French-Belgian War Crys.

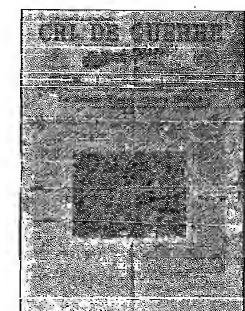


pictures in a pretty design. The colors are perhaps a trifle strong, and especially does the background of the lower figure suggest "warmer climate." Its back-page is equal if not better, than the frontpage, the protection of the S. A. shows an Army man protecting two poor children in the street. Pictures are very good, among them an article by the General and a letter from Commissioner McKie. Tasty ornaments and borders of green considerably enhance the appearance of the inside pages.



Switzerland.

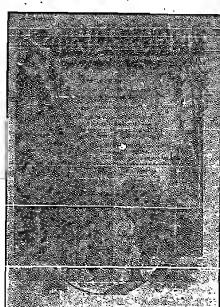
The German-Swiss War Cry is printed on a blue-tinted paper, and while not pretentious, is a very pleasing number. There is also a French-Swiss War Cry printed, which is practically of the same appearance, being issued from the same Editorial Department.



Dutch-Belgian War Cry.

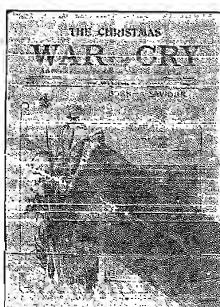
The Netherlands and Belgium, under the command of the Moreholde and Commissioner Booth-Chlorn, issues also two War Crys, one in French and one in Dutch; both are practically the same issue in different languages. The Xmas number is printed in a fine bronze-blue

ink, and a pretty supplement is given with it. The illustration is the French edition.



The Swedish Yule War Cry.

Sweden is ever in the front rank with special numbers. The Christmas issue is printed in red and green throughout half of the pages, which are befitful of interesting and well-illustrated matter. The monthly periodical in Switzerland, "All the World," also gives with its Xmas number a supplement which is quite unique, and which we reproduce on page 15.



West India.

The West Indian Xmas number is a very creditable production, printed in a brown ink on good paper and having a pretty supplement. We must congratulate Brigadier Gale upon the remarkable improvement in the War Crys.

—♦—

Other Numbers.

We have not space to reproduce others, but have given a fair selection of the most widely-known War Crys. The Australian War Cry will doubtless be a very special number, but it will not reach us, possibly, for two or three weeks yet.

—♦—
Treatment of Children.

That which I have often blamed as an indiscreet and dangerous practice in many fathers is, to be very indulgent to their children whilst they are little, and as they come to ripe years to lay great restraint upon them, and live with greater reserve towards them; which usually produces an ill-understanding between father and son, which cannot but be of bad consequence. And I think fathers would generally do better, as the sons grow up, to take them into a nearer familiarity, and live with them with as much freedom of friendship as their age and temper will allow.

Only those who touch God can teach men.

—♦—
True patriotism always begins at home.

—♦—
Regeneration is the only cure for degeneration.

—♦—
Manly work grows out of child-like faith.

—♦—
Constant confession is the secret of constancy.



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All communications on matters relating to subscription, postage, and advertising rates should be addressed to THE EDITOR, 8 A. Temple, Toronto.
All Checks, Drafts, and Express Orders should be made payable to THE SALVATION ARMY.
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All issues—viz., version numbers intended for publication can be sent to the top of each page per two copies, and marked "Printer's Copy."

GAZETTE.

PROMOTIONS—

Lieut. Hickman, Pembroke, to be Captain.
Cadet Dart, St. John's Men's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at St. John's Social.
Cadet LeDrew, St. John's Men's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Brigus.
Cadet Shute, St. John's Women's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Musgrave Town.
Cadet Sherwin, St. John's Women's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Heart's Content.
Cadet E. Bowering, Bay Roberts Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Bonavista.
Cadet Baggs, St. John's Women's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Bonavista.
Cadet M. Smith, Bay Roberts, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Pelly's Island.
Cadet F. Smith, St. John's Women's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at St. John's.
EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Editorial.

The Commissioner.

Miss Booth has not let the season's opportunity go by without improving it to the utmost. Gatherings with officers, children, and soldiers, and public meetings have chased each other.

The Watch-night service, conducted by the Commissioner at the Temple, was a very blessed season, and its memory will be treasured by officers and soldiers, as well as a number of converts who started the life of Christ with the New Century.

The Commissioner, at the time of going to press, is in West Ontario, booked for a series of meetings, commencing with London. The way to have informed us of the Sunday's meetings we broken the record. It seems impossible to find buildings large enough outside of Toronto, to hold the people who gather to hear our beloved leader.

Black Sack.

The Black Sack Scheme is developing, and evidently arousing the sympathy of the people. One man did an evening's work to earn some money to give to the scheme, and others, upon seeing the appeal in the War Cry, sent various donations. The boxes are placed in stores and offices of the city, and we call the attention of purchasers to the scheme, that they might drop some coins into the box occasionally.

There is much need for this scheme. While it is true that the city gives a considerable supply of coal to the poor families, yet there are many who, either on account of ignorance or shame, will not make enquiries, or will not seek charity. Such cases are more frequent than may suppose; but our officers come in contact with this kind of deserving family very often, and for that reason we are in a position to supply those who are really deserving, but otherwise would rather silently suffer than seek charity.

The Century Watch-Night.

The Commissioner Conducts the Memorable Watch-Night Service at the Temple—The Auditorium Filled with an Eager Crowd—Forty Souls Kneel in Contrition and Consecration at the Penitent-Form ere the Old Century Passes Out—The Entire Audience Hails the New Century in Silent Prayer—Miss Booth Presents Seven Century Flags to the City Corps.

The vigorously-sung lines of the Salvation Army classic song :

"Lord, through the Blood of the Lamb
that was slain,
Cleansing for me."

opened at 10:30 p.m. the Watch-night service in the Temple. The auditorium was completely filled with an eager audience; nobody would have thought this to be a mid-night meeting by the brightness of its aspects.

The preliminaries were quickly gone through; a verse or two from the well-known hymn mentioned above, a prayer from an old veteran, Staff-Capt. Morton, and Colonel Jacobs takes the platform.

The Chief Secretary went straight to the point. The Watch-night service was essentially a consecration meeting. Most of those present knew what the conditions of "sanctification" were, but he would ask one question, "Are you in the possession of it?" If not, then come and get it to-night," the Colonel said. "Give up your false testimony, give up your fine theories, give up your wife, give up yourself, and God will come and do the work."

The Commissioner rose to ask the singing of some lines of another beautiful song—

"As I am before Thy face."

Her text was, "Jesus, mighty to save." Then Miss Booth launched out upon the possibilities of each soul. Everyone present should look upon the dying century and let the past records of failure with it. The text was a guarantee of success to those who would prove its promise. There is no escape from sin but in Jesus. Sin, like a fire, enters but and palace and consumes the prettiest things first, eating upward from the foundation to the roof until the whole building is destroyed.

Then the Commissioner, in impassion-

ate appeal, entreated her hearers not to enter the new century with sin in their lives, with impure motives, with hard hearts, or unforgiving spirits. The Spirit's influence was at work, and souls bowed down before it. When the invitation was given they came out, one by one, until thirty-nine knelt there, when the bell tolled out the old year. But ere the last stroke had been heard the fortieth soul had come.

From the tower of the City Hall the new great bell rang out in twenty distinct strokes to welcome the new century, while, at the Commissioner's request, we all knelt in silent prayer to meet the New Year in communion with Him before Whom all flesh is but grass, that flourishes to-day, and is cast into the oven to-morrow.

The Staff Band then burst forth in glad strains, and there was a general rejoicing and well-wishing for some minutes.

When the first collection of the New Year had been taken up, the Commissioner presented seven New Century Flags to the officers and Color-Sergeants of the city corps.

Two by two they stepped onto the platform, and with some words of appreciation, a hand-shake, and a smile, Miss Booth presented the flag to each corps. Above the platform hung seven old flags, some of them torn and faded from the sunshine and rain of many years' service. When all the flags had been presented, the chorus—

"All round the world our Army colors wave."

was sung, and the waving of the fine new colors—longer and wider than the old flag—presented a fine spectacle as they kept time with the hundreds of fluttering handkerchiefs of the audience.

The happy and blessed gathering came to a close with prayer before one o'clock in the morning.—Spectator.

THE COMMISSIONER AT LONDON.

(By Wire.)

The Commissioner's meetings have been a brilliant success. The Opera House was packed to the doors twice on Sunday, and hundreds were turned away at each meeting. Commissioner with divine power and eloquence thrilled and swayed her audiences. Eighteen souls at night for salvation. The campaign so far has exceeded any previous record.

MAJOR MCMLIAN.

THE LATEST.

Monday night grand wind-up of the Commissioner's visit to London. Citadel was gorged and crowds turned away. The Commissioner's address carried everything. Fourteen souls sought Christ. All previous visits excelled. People clamoring for Commissioner's return.

MAJOR MCMLIAN.

During Christmas week a free lunch was given to four hundred of St. John's Nfld., most needy—children and adults. Brigadier Sharp personally conducted the distribution of the food.

Staff-Capt. Archibald reports a magnificent meeting at the Central Prison

on Saturday last. Forty-one prisoners stood up for prayer.

We are glad to know that Brigadier Gaskin continues to improve, and is now able to leave his room. We ask for the Brigadier a continuance of the prayers of his comrades.

Territorial Newslets.

Joe Boef's has been temporarily closed, and will undergo a thorough overhauling preparatory to Adjt. Patterson taking charge.

Adjt. Hay will succeed Adjt. Patterson to the oversight of the Vancouver Shelter and Wood Yard, the latter being one of our most important Social enterprises.

The Territorial Secretary, Lieut.-Col. Margot, leaves next Monday, 14th inst., for a tour in Bermuda. Mrs. Margot will accompany him. We anticipate for them a good time.

Major Horn, with the officers of the Trade Staff, put in a full day of successful fighting at Yorkville last Sunday. One soul sought the cleansing stream, at night.

We have received with regret the information that Adjt. and Mrs. Crofton have lost their baby girl. May the consolation of a loving Christ be their's.

Major Collier conducted special meetings at the Temple all day on Sunday. Five seekers for the day. Comrade Peacock, just returned from Regina, enlivened the proceedings with his presence, and rendered valuable service.

We hope to welcome Ensign Whitaker to the Editorial sanctum next week. The Ensign will be a valuable acquisition to the Department.

The Commissioner will conduct a day of salvation at the Temple on Sunday, 20th inst. This announcement is a guarantee of splendid crowds, and we believe these meetings will result in a great spiritual awakening.

The Siege Hand-Book is well in hand, and in a few days will be off the press and in the hands of the officers.

The Commissioner has received a letter full of cheer and New Year's greetings from the handsmen of Montreal. They are looking forward to having a tremendous time during the coming visit of our leader.

Capt. Comstock mourns the loss of her mother. We assure the Captain of our sympathy in her sorrow.

The Toronto Shelter gave a free dinner on New Year's Eve. The Headquarters' String Band furnished music, to the delight of the men.

The now annual free dinner was given by the Salvation Army in Dawson City on Christmas Day.

The Yukon Council has engaged the S. A. barnacks to be used during the day time as a public school until Spring.

The latest mail from Dawson City brings the information that the thermometer registers 52 below zero. In spite of the above cold, however, our officers are in the best of health, and pushing ahead in their missions of salvation and Mercy.

Major Hargrave, of the Pacific Province, is now better, and once more actively engaged in the matters pertaining to his command.

We have secured a splendid site in Ottawa upon which it is proposed to build early in the Spring.

Fifty-three hundred Juniors participated in a recent Junior demonstration conducted in St. John's, Nfld., by Brigadier Sharp. Sixty dollars was the magnificent income, which was applied to the Educational Fund.

PREPARE FOR THE SIEGE



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GREAT BRITAIN.

The General has just concluded two important campaigns in the South of England. Immense audience greeted our leader. Some remarkable cases of conversion are reported.

The General's literary program for the last four weeks has, perhaps, been his heaviest yet. If all his articles were put together, they would form a bulky volume, numbering something in the region of forty thousand words. When one adds his Two Days' Convention at Exeter Hall, and week-end camp-meetings to say nothing of conferences on international affairs—the feat is super-human. An ordinary worker can scarcely grasp the magnitude of these labours.

The Chief of the Staff has received very gratifying testimonies from those who were benefited by his day with our young people of London, at Clapton. In company with Commissioner Coombes and the Training Home Staff, the Chief devoted a day last week to the Cadets now in training.

Mrs. Booth's meetings in Birkenhead were of a very influential and helpful character. A full account will appear in the next issue of the Social Gazette.

Commissioner Ralston's sunburnt face was one of the attractions at the International Headquarters this week. He had a long interview with the General and the Chief of the Staff, on the travels in South and East Africa. The Commissioner is apparently in excellent health. He takes a gloomy view of the prospects of the war in South Africa.

We are informed that Colonel Lawley is little, if any, better.

The departing Indian party has been augmented by the addition of five more officers, viz., Capt's. Fred Oakes, Findoll, Compton, and two foreign officers—one from Canada, the other from France.

Over £100 has been raised by the sale of work recently held at the Huddersfield Colony, which will be applied to the re-equipment of the colony hospital.

Nine hundred of the Huddersfield corps were arrested while engaged in Xmas playing. The case has been adjourned one week.

Colonel Endie has been appointed as a Director of the S. A. Assurance Department.

Owing to family circumstances, Major Ward will be unable to resume her editorship of All the World for a month or two.

FROM THE CONTINENT.

The weather at Christiania, Norway, has set in very cold and severe, and as a result the accommodation at our Shelter has become quite inadequate. On one occasion only twenty-five tickets remained on sale, all the other banks having been booked previously. Our readers will be glad to hear that a new Shelter is under consideration.

The plans for the alteration and enlargement of the Christiania Rescue Home have been passed, and the work will shortly be carried into execution.

The results of the Italian Self-Denial effort are very encouraging. The total shows an increase of 250 francs over last year's amount.

personally handed out to the people hundreds of baskets. An after-meeting conducted by the Commander in the cafe attached to the Garden resulted in seventeen seeking salvation.

The Press all over the country has highly commended the efforts of the Salvation Army in connection with our Christmas work among the poor.

The Consul paid a visit to Sing Sing Prison, New York, lately, and met young Alexander Stewart, who is serving a twenty-years' sentence for the murder of a playmate. This child was supposedly incorrigible, so hardened to all bad influences that nothing could reach him. The Consul, though speaking in a sympathetic mood, probed his little heart to its centre. The Holy Ghost seemed to have made use of her gifts, for Stewart broke down, shedding tears, and promised that he would undertake to become a good boy. The Consul proposed to give us a full write-up of this interesting case in the next number of the War Cry. The same will be illustrated.

The sale of the U. S. A. Christmas Cry have reached the magnificent total of 100,000.

Staff-Capt. Merrivether has been selected by the Commander for Training work, and he will be proceeding to Chicago to finish the session there, as Staff-Capt. Brewer leaves the Men's Training Home very early this year for his new appointment. At the end of the present session Brigadier Chandler will remove his present quarters to Chicago, and Staff-Capt. Merrivether will take the New York Men's Training Home.

Staff-Capt. Hellested, the War Cry Editor, is unwell at time of writing.

Major Waider started a First Aid Class in Chicago. Out of sixty scholars forty-eight graduated.

AUSTRALASIA.

Free banquets for poor children and for old men and women were conducted by the Commandant and Mrs. Booth during Christmas.

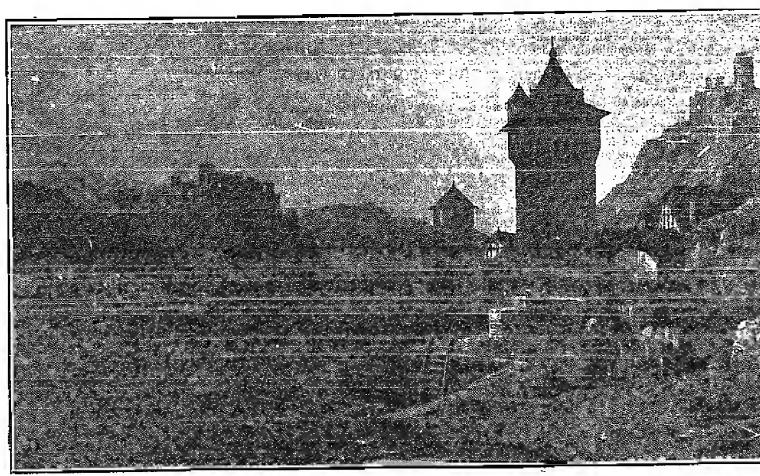
A Staff change has just taken place in the Colonies, affecting three Colonial Secretaries and eight Divisional Officers.

Major Knight has been appointed to the position of Field Secretary, made vacant by the promotion to Glory of Major Hunter.

Our Australian comrades are now enjoying mid-summer weather, and ways and means of reaching the people is occupying much attention.

T. F. S. Appointments.

ADJT. BURROWS' Farewell Tour.—Yorkville, Fri., Jan. 15; Temple, Sat. and Sun., 19, 20; Huron St., Mon., Jan. 21; Lippincott St., Tues., Jan. 22; Dovercourt, Wed., Jan. 23; Liggar St., Thurs., Jan. 24; Riverside, Fri., Jan. 25; St. Catharines, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 26, 27.



ST. GEREON ON THE RHINE.

THE COMMISSIONER,
MISS BOOTH,

Will Conduct Three Meetings

at the

TEMPLE, TORONTO,

Sunday, Jan. 20th, at 11 a.m., 3 and 7:30 p.m.

The Commissioner

Will Visit and Conduct Meetings

as follows:

BRANTFORD,

Tuesday, January 15th.

MONTREAL,

Sunday, Jan. 27th—Afternoon and Night in the Windsor Hall.

Monday, Jan. 28th.

North-West Province.

MAJOR SOUTHALL will visit: Jamestown, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Jan. 19, 20, 21; Bismarck, Tues., Jan. 22; Farro, Wed. and Thurs., Jan. 23, 24; Moorhead, Fri., Jan. 25; Grand Forks, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 26, 27.

Central Ontario Province.

STAFF-CAPT. STANION will visit: Midland, Thurs., and Fri., Jan. 17, 18; Orillia, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 19, 20.

THE DYNAMIC TROUPES—Barrie, Fri., January 18, to Thurs., Jan. 24; Collingwood, Fri., Jan. 25, to Thurs., Jan. 26; Meaford, Fri., Feb. 1, to Thurs., Feb. 7; Owen Sound, Fri., Feb. 8, to Thurs., Feb. 14.

West Ontario Province.

THE SOUL-SAVING TROUPE will visit: Woodstock, January 14 to January 20; Paris, January 21 to 28; Galt, Jan. 29 to Feb. 3; Guelph, Feb. 4 to 10; Guelph, Feb. 11 to 17; Half-Night of Prayer every Monday night.

ENSIGN HODDINOTT.—Tisbury, Fri., Jan. 18; Chilham, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 19, 20; Bothwell, Mon., Jan. 21; Wardsville, Tues., Jan. 22; Dresden, Wed. and Thurs., Jan. 23, 24; Waterloo, Fri., Sat., and Sun., Jan. 25, 26, 27.

THE WAR CRY.



Outlook Bright—Christmas Feast for 300 Poor Children—Adjt. Tovell's Farewell—Revival Meetings at the Citadel—Christmas Tree—Army School Children's Exercises.

(By Our Special Correspondent.)

The outlook for the S. A. in this colony was never more hopeful and cheering than it is to-day. Large numbers of persons who are faithful adherents of other denominations, and who cannot, in all things, see eye to eye with the Army, practically sympathize with it because of the good work it is doing. There is one feature about the Army work that commands itself to very high esteem, and that is that Salvatiognists are noted for their earnestness and activity. Whatever others might think of it, they seem, at least, disposed to act upon the advice of wise old Solomon: "Whatever you do, do it with all your might," etc. I think I may venture the statement, without any intimation of personal bias or inclination that—although the two characters are an affliction upon religious society—an enthusiastic hypocrite would be of more use to a Christian body and a greater terror to the devil, than a Laodicean ease-loving professor. At any rate, the Army here comprises a body of real, downright, earnest, practical "fishers of men," who seem determined to "give every fleeting moment

Something to Keep in Store.

Some very special and very interesting meeting have recently been held here under the supervision of Brigadier Sharp and his able Staff. Indeed, the Army is very fortunate in having such a live, and earnest, and tireless officer as Brigadier Sharp in charge of the forces in this island just at this time.

Adjt. McLean is a genius in the work of devising and planning for special meetings, and in creating new attractions at the Citadel. His "Feeding the multitude" last evening (Christmas Eve) in old No. 1, was a most humane and conveniently successful undertaking. The Adjt. has conceived the idea—I am pretty certain it was his—of giving very poor children an opportunity of regaling themselves with some of the luxuries which are so plentiful in the homes of the better-off classes during the festive season of Christmas, and, even if he had to endure a scowl or cold-hearted reproof, he did it cheerfully and effectually, encouraged by some of the best-thinking people in the city.

Three Hundred Children

from some of the poorest homes in the city, responded to the invitation to participate in the nice things that Santa Claus had decided to bring them, and never before, perhaps, has such a happy gathering been witnessed in this city. In the costumes of the children, propriety was simply sloughed off, and fashion and etiquette were completely ignored, while it was an exceeding pleasure to see them munching their apples and oranges, and various other nice things, with their faces fairly glistening with joy. Truly in this case it was "more blessed to give than to receive." If this is not the right method of feast-making, strike Luke xiv. 12-14 out of the New Testament.

Farewell Meeting.

Adjt. Tovell's farewell meeting presented some interesting features. There is always something said about farewells, and it is no so in the present instance. The Adjutant, who had done such good work while in charge of the Rescue Home, has made herself deservedly popular, and her numerous friends and sympathizers will regret her departure. Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp were at this meeting, and the Brigadier's presence is always a sure guarantee for a good time. The magic lantern exhibition, manipulated by Mr. J. Vey, photographer and friend of the Army, and explained by Adjt. Tovell, was received with very great interest. Adjt. Hayes, the Adjt. who has recently been in charge of the Food and Shelter, made some interesting remarks at this meeting. He had witnessed striking events at the Shelter. On one occasion an old gentle-

man was successfully restored from a very precarious condition of health, but very soon after, a physician, three doctors, two clergymen, a "Baker," and several cooks to do it. The meeting was a decided success.

Revival Meeting.

Adjt. McLean, assisted by Capt. Jaques and other officers, has been holding a series of very successful meetings at the Citadel. Scores of souls have been converted. As many as ten and upwards of that number have wept their way to the Cross during a meeting, and the burdens from their hearts have rolled away; and thus the work goes on, as it ever will when men and women filled with the Holy Ghost do their duty. In Newfoundland we are, as a body, entirely cleansed from sin and filled with the power of the Holy Spirit, and earnestly and absolutely devoted to their work, feeling their awful responsibility in the service of the Judge, and if their very best efforts were entirely concentrated on the one grand and all-important object of bringing glory to God in the salvation of precious souls, the old devil would surely soon have to quit the Island.

Christmas Tree.

The Christmas Tree at the Citadel yesterday was another interesting feature of the festive season. This was for the benefit of the children. It was a most attractive tree, and not only all manner of fruit, and any humancombe would hardly have been a protection against the army of congers that surrounded it. It was a real jolly time for the children, and they enjoyed it immensely. Adjt. McLean is to be complimented for showing such a desire to make poor children happy.

Children's Meeting.

In the evening a children's meeting was held in the Citadel, presided over by Brigadier Sharp. This was the crowning meeting of the season. The Citadel was crowded—every inch of available space was occupied. The manual exercises given by the Army school children were simply captivating. All the exercises were given with enthusiasm, while the soloists, agreeing in time and tone with the exercises, made the meeting a very enjoyable one indeed. Adjt. and Mrs. Cave, and Miss Mercer deserve to be complimented very highly for their noble work in training the little ones, and bringing them up to such a state of proficiency.

Christmas War Cry.

It was a very great pleasure to your correspondent to get a copy of the Christmas Cry. It is an excellent production. The pictures of the General and Commissioner Miss Booth are most highly esteemed, as are the cuts of the numerous officers. By the way, see those of our own dear Chas. and the officers of "East Ontario." J. D. God bless her and make her eminently successful as an S. A. officer. Now, it only remains for me to wish you the compliments of the season and many happy returns of the time when, with breton's great orchestra, we sing, "Glory to Christ in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

THE FLOOR GAVE WAY.

Herring Neck.—We had a glorious time on Sunday night last, when two sons volunteered for salvation. One sister got the glory and danced until the floor gave way. We are believing for a revival of God's work.—J. D.

ENJOYED THE GRAPHOPHONE SERVICE.

Dildo, N. D.—Sunday night six sons came to the Cross, and on Wednesday night we had a visit from our esteemed D.O., Bishop Hiscook. His visit was a blessing to us. The Ensign always seems interested in the spiritual condition of his officers and soldiers. They people enjoyed the graphophone service very much.—E. P. Spracklin, Capt.

A VISIT FROM THE D. O.

Bismarck, N. D.—We have recently had a visit from Adjt. Hayes, our D. O. The meetings conducted by the Adjutant were very blessed. On Sunday night Mother Wilson, our G. R. M. Agent, arrived. She and Dr. D. L. Johnson, who has recently been in charge of the Food and Shelter, made some interesting remarks at this meeting. We are looking forward to having grand times when the Red-Hot Brigade comes, and trust souls will get converted.—C. O. Johnson.

IN GOOD FIGHTING TRIM.

Gros Cap, N. D.—Our corps is in good fighting trim. Praise the Lord! The crowds are increasing, the collections are growing, and our soldiers are on fire for God and souls. While our Ensign tours the District uniting our comrades in the bonds of wedlock, you truly holds the fort at home, trying to get sinners united to Christ, the Living Vine. We are full of faith for a good soul-saving time this winter.—J. W. man, Capt.

SOUGHT THE BLESSING.

Mugrave Town, N. D.—At our regular Friday night holiness meeting the power of God came down and filled our souls. Our soldiers were all on fire. One brother sought the blessing of sanctification to God! We are determined never to give in.—M. Slave, Lieut.

A HALLELUJAH WAR DANCE.

Bird Island Cove, N. D.—Saturday night we welcomed Capt. Ford, our new officer. We had a grand meeting, our souls. A good day on Sunday. The holiness meeting was a soul-refreshing effect. The afternoon meeting was an old-time treat—easy, but night was the crowning. This meeting was led by Capt. Trask, who is on furlough, assisted by Capt. Ford. Many heavy shots were fired, and not without effect. Two sisters volunteered to the Cross. Many were deeply impressed but would not yield. We concluded with a hallelujah war dance—An eye-witness.



festivals, trade, commerce, and revenue taxes. Still attempts to dethrone him were made. He had no pretensions to empire abroad. The Persians rose in 236 A. D. and required his personal presence to put down the revolt. He returned to Rome in triumph, but soon hastened to the aid of the Gauls who were threatened by the Germans. Before a battle was fought he and his mother were murdered in camp, on Feb. 10th, 235, by their soldiers.

The Praetorian Guards had all the power, and set up and put down Emperors as they pleased. The Roman Senate did not approve of all their elevations, which threw the Empire in such a state of confusion that there was less than twelve Emperors were elected and disposed of.

Maximian, a rude Thracian of great bodily strength and skillfulness in war, was proclaimed Emperor after the murder of Alexander Severus. He killed Christians and his own benefactors, and many one being suspected of enmity to him. He fought successfully against the Germans.

In 238 A. D., the African legions, with the senate's consent, made Gordian, the grandson of the murdered Emperor, who was 80 years old, too his son as colleague. Only a month later that he professed friendly to Maximian, who then made Gordian his master, while the father killed himself in despair. Terrified by this news, the senate raised two senators, Maximinus and Balbinus to imperial dignity, and in response to popular demand, raised Gordian, the grandson of the murdered Emperor, and a boy of 13, to the rank of Caesar. Maximinus advanced towards Rome, spread devastation around him, and his soldiers, suffering from want, killed him and his son, in April, and joined the army of Maximus.

The Praetorian Guards, in the meantime, murdered both Maximus and Balbinus on July 1, and proclaimed young Gordian Emperor. This boy was at first misled by selfish advisers, but after his marriage, in 241, he was guided by

his prudent father-in-law. He put down another Peraian rising, aided by his father-in-law. While in Asia, the latter died, and Philip, son of Gordian by birth, compelled him to make him his colleague, and in 244 Philip caused Gordian to be murdered in Asia. Philip then concluded peace with the Persians and returned to Rome, where he reigned with some wisdom and moderation. He was, nevertheless, disliked.

In 249 the legions stationed at Moesia compelled Decius, against his will, to be Emperor. He wrote to Philip that he would resign in the latter's favor as soon as he arrived at Rome. Philip distrusted him and marched out against him, but was killed in battle.

Decius succeeded the throne in 251 A. D., and after subduing the Gauls, returned to Rome. He was a cruel persecutor of the Christians and endeavored to revive the old religion. Decius and his son were finally killed while fighting against the Goths, in 251 through the treachery of his own General, Gallus, who assumed the imperial dignity, but was, two years after, killed with his son.

Gallienus now became Emperor, but was also murdered after four months by his treacherous soldiers.

At this time Valerian, a friend of Gallus, marched upon Italy with Gothic and German legions, to avenge his friend's death. His army saluted him as Emperor, and Rome also welcomed him. He appointed his son, Gallienus, as his colleague, and went East to the Persians, but suffered a crushing defeat. As a prisoner he slave he suffered much ignominy, and at his death his skin was died purple, stuffed and hung in a temple.

The Persians, however, were unable to conquer Palmyra, in the Syropon desert, which was defended by Odennatus and his beautiful wife, Zenobia. Since Odennatus did not take any notice of them, this couple called themselves Emperor and Empress. Zenobia assisted afterwords the attack of Aurelian, but was finally overcome, taken to Rome in triumph, and she lived in Italy with her children afterwards.

After the death of Valerian, his son, Gallienus made a brave effort to keep the scattered Empire together, which was attacked on all sides. He was not Emperor until 268, when others usurped powers over various portions of the Empire. A number of usurpers held their power only for a short time. When fighting against one of them, Gallienus was murdered.

Claudius was next proclaimed Emperor by the soldiers. He was brave and just. He made unsuccessful war against invading armies, but died after two years' reign, of disease.

Aurelian was elevated to be Emperor by the legions of the Danube. He became the real restorer of the Empire. He also endeavored many internal reforms, but his people were too demoralized to appreciate them. He was assassinated by his own servants, in 253 A. D.

(To be continued.)

SELF-MADE MEN.

A man self-made. Though there may be men of this class in the world, we must not exaggerate their value. The title self-made is one which in current use has come to be received by a kind of undesirable challenge to admiration, a proof of social and professional nobility and fitness for high office.

Great respect is doubtless due to the energy of any man who makes the most of his gifts or his opportunity. Such men may, here and there, rise to the periphery of the world. But the self-made man is hardly made who is not ready to confess that other men might have made him better than he has made himself and especially that institutions gather and treasure up the wisdom of the past, and are complicated instruments perfected by ages, are likely to educate better than an individual mind, however vigorous, or an individual aspiration left to itself, however persistent.

Who would not rather have as his ruler, his doctor, his attorney, or his judge, the pupil of the best that the world has thought and learned than the pupil of a master who is master and pupil at the same time, and who, therefore, at any given moment has an educated mind for his educator?

Prayer is di- erous unless you mean it.



East Ontario

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of salvation.

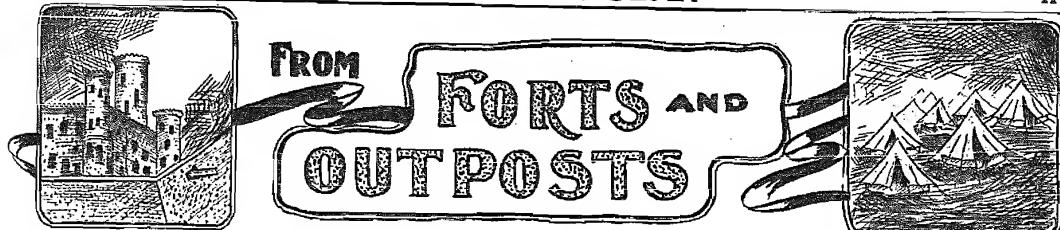
Pacific

THE OFFICER WE
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C. W. Peacock.

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East Ontario Province.

BLESSED WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE.

Burlington, Vt.—We praise God that souls are being saved. On Christmas Day we had with us a comrade from Montreal. We shall be glad to see him again. To assist in our week-end meetings we had with us Mr. and Sister J. C. Mosley, two real Blood-and-Fire soldiers. The Watch-night service was a glorious time. One soul sought God. We had a large crowd.—Mrs. Ida E. Barlow.

AN M. D. SEEKS THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

St. Johnsbury, Vt.—Since last report three have sought the Lord at the Army penitent form. One of them, an M. D., says that he has wasted his life in drink and sin, but now he gives a glad testimony to the power of Christ to save, and he means to do what he can to help or the Lord's cause. We have been favored by a visit from Ensign Parker. He is always welcomed here, and is a visit accomplished good. I wish the night he gave the lecture service was the first Army meeting that the above-mentioned doctor had attended in our town. On Saturday night the memorial service of Ensign Wynne was held; it was a good meeting, and souls felt the need of salvation.—W. C. R.

Pacific Province.

THE OFFICERS HAVE FAREWELLED.

Aurora.—Since last report our officers have farewelled. We were sorry to see them go, but believe it is in the interests of war. Capt. Porter took charge of one Sunday's meetings. One backslider came home and two held up their hands for prayer. We keep believing.—C. W. Peacock.

TWENTY-SIX SOULS.

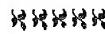
Dovercourt.—Since Ensign McDonald came here we have had great victories. A few weeks ago we had at our penitent form two young lads, and since then we have had twenty-six souls. Praise God! We are trusting in God's presence and praying for greater victories.—M. & M. R. C.

ANOTHER ENROLMENT.

Bowmanville.—Capt. and Mrs. Howell are proving themselves to be the right people in the right place. We have just had another enrolment of recruits. Last week a sister came out for salvation. Sunday was a good day. The band was out and crowds good. At night two young men came to Jesus. Watch-night service was well attended. Hall full, and one backslider came home. At mid-night God came very near and blessed our souls as we consecrated ourselves to Him. As the band was ringing out their welcome for the New Year, the band played with music and song (thirty-five strong) and the people looked from window and doors to see what was the matter. Everybody marched, even the lawyer, the artist, and the dignified old man.—M. D. Murray, P. S. M.



Capt. Young.
Industrial
Farm,
Toronto.

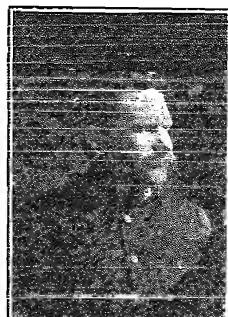


AN ENJOYABLE XMAS WEEK.

Bracebridge.—We have just concluded a most enjoyable week. Saturday and Sunday were seasons of refreshment. The barracks was artistically decorated by Adj't. Hale, and the motto, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men," brought to the minds of all God's desire concerning His creatures. Best of all, five souls sought Christ. Christmas morning knee-drill was full of blessing, and the Xmas Social and Tree was superb. Mr. Editor, you should have seen the happy faces of the children as Santa Claus distributed his presents. Our Xmas Crys went like the proverbial hot cakes. We doubled the sale of the Xmas Crys, and all thought the Crys a "beaut." The Editor and his sides excelled themselves. We trust they spent a happy Xmas. The lumber camps are closing off for a few months of a large crowd of our workers, but we are all alive and fighting.—B. C. R. C.

THE VISIT OF THE LIFE-BOAT CREW.

Exeter.—We have just had a successful visit from the Life-Boat Crew.



Major and Mrs. McMillan,
Provincial Officers, West Ontario Province.

On Friday night they gave a musical program conducted by Capt. Patterson, which was very much appreciated by the people. On Saturday night a good crowd gathered to see the Life-Boat service conducted by Major Turner. The Saturday night open-air was a starter. So much so that Capt. Rose struck a horse, saw stars, and turned a somersault in the street between a pair of wagon wheels. The Captain had a narrow escape. Sunday's meetings were glorious, bringing together the largest crowd for years. The Life-Boat Crew, like the old year, has gone, but the good impressions made by them remain with us.—A. R.

West Ontario Province.

STIRRING MID-NIGHT MARCH.

Windsor.—Flag of the 20th Century unfurled amid great rejoicing. Eight recruits enrolled, eighteen L. G.'s and Sergeants commissioned, together with thirty-two at the Cross seeking pardon and cleansing. The Commissioner's message proved a great blessing. Victory ahead. Seventy-five on the midnight march.—T. Caomha, D. O.

THAT JUNIOR DEMONSTRATION.

Blenheim.—We have just had a successful Xmas gathering in which the Juniors took a very prominent part. Comrade Lambie made an excellent chairman, and Capt. Mathers is to be

congratulated on the fine program and goodly arrangements. The "General's plan," by the Juniors, brought the house down. Well done, our young Army! The Xmas Tree and Santa Claus brought a great deal of happiness to the children.—Ina Groom.

REJOICE OVER SINNERS COMING HOME.

Clinton, Ont.—We have been having some good times of late. Our Xmas Jubilee was a real success, and everybody was delighted with the program. The following Friday, a man and his wife volunteered to the front, and gave themselves to God. They are getting along well. May God keep them true soldiers of Jesus Christ. Sunday was another good day. In the night meeting two more came forward and believed, got saved. Then, at our Watch-night service we had a grand time. The Commissioner's letter was appreciated. We consoled ourselves fresh for more hard living, and for more desperate fighting for God and souls during the New Year. On New Year's Day we had with us Bro. Coppins, from Woodstock, with his graphophone. He re-

commended the fine program and goodly arrangements. The "General's plan," by the Juniors, brought the house down. Well done, our young Army! The Xmas Tree and Santa Claus brought a great deal of happiness to the children.—Ina Groom.

CHRISTMAS GATHERINGS.

Niagara, C. B.—Sunday was a day of blessing, especially at night, when God's Spirit was present and Abram came to the slumberer's Saviour. On Christmas night a special meeting by Juniors was given consisting of Drills, songs, recitations, etc. The drills were gone through excellently. Names of Juniors taking part will be found in the Young Soldier. To say the place was packed is rather a low estimate of the crowd. The whole affair was a success, and reflects credit on Capt. Laws and the Juniors. May I have another word? If I was a soldier of this corps I should never miss a "soldiers" meeting. Never, never, NEVER!—Prof. H. A. D. D. (Chairman).

OUT-AND-OUT WARRIORS.

Woodstock, N.B.—Yes, she has gone and left us, boo-hoo. Oh my, didn't we feel like though! But cheer up, we feel better now, and are as happy as Salvation claims. Well, it's a fact, anyhow, that Capt. Welch has farewelled and gone to Newfoundland; but still we are holding on. Holliston and "Gloria" and many other wings, Capt. Greenleaf, just from that land noted for its Blood-and-Fire fighters—Newfoundland—has arrived to lend us on to greater needs of valor for our Great Commander. Capt. Welch enrolled six new soldiers previous to her departure; some good, promising people have got saved lately, and are doing what everybody expects of them—that is, taking an out-and-out stand under the flag of the field-saint, singing, testifying, and showing themselves to the world with the right ring to their war whom. And there is a lot more people almost ready to say, "Save, Lord, or I die." Hallelujah! F. F. S.

TACKLED THE WOOD-PILE.

Parrsboro.—About twenty-one months ago I left St. John's, Nfld., for the Fredericton, N. B., Training Garrison. The time spent here was exceedingly profitable, and I have pleasant recollections of the time. However, the lessons have proved a great help to me in the fight. Thank God! A few days ago, while selling Crys, I came across a woman trying to saw wood. I undertook to help her with her task, which gave me an opportunity of speaking to her of eternal things. With a smile of gratitude she said, "Thank you, Major. Come again." God will help us to do good, both in word and deed. My motto is, "God and souls."—Julius Ebensky, Lieut.

XMAS CRY'S SOLD READILY.

North Sydney, C. B.—The Secretary being sick, it has fallen to your humble servant's lot to send a report. Well, sir, we take a great deal of pride (Godly) in the fact that we are still marching on, still having the victory, souls, large crowds, and good collections. I must really say a word about the Xmas Crys. They were real beauties and sold readily, so the Captain and his wife said, and they know for between them they sold 225. North Sydney boys, you can see a good chance out of a good thing. Christmas Day we had a great march and open air in the afternoon, with a full hall. The night's meeting was a repetition of Sunday night's. Hall full to the doors and stairways blocked. Captain Thompson commissioned the Loon Officers for the coming year. With such a noble band of Loons, North Sydney ought to keep pace with any corps in the Province. One poor drunk knelt at the Cross and professed to find salvation. Income for week, \$31.25.—J. L. for Capt. and Mrs. Thompson.

Eastern Province.

XMAS SPENT AT NEW GLASGOW.

Westville, N. S.—"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King," Bond paid a visit to Bishop Dowell, D. O., of New Glasgow on Xmas Eve, and assisted in the special services in his cathedral on Xmas Day. At night we had a full house. "From the Manger to

Lieut. Haudo Patterson,
Vancouver Harbor.

Pacific Province.

THEY START AT KNEE-DRILL.

Kamloops.—Since Ensign Bliss and Cadet Sweet have taken charge of the work here, God has been working mightily, and we believe that those convicted will soon yield. Our officers realize that the King's business requires haste. Thank God for the number who take part in knee-drill each Sunday morning. Ensign Steiger has been with us for three days. The lantern service was very interesting. Rev. John Bennett Anderson, the Pilgrim Evangelist, of London, Eng., was also with us for two meetings, and gave in a very interesting address. He takes a great interest in the Army's work.—G. Lloyd, S. M.

DETERMINED CHRIST SHALL CONQUER.

Carmen, Man.—On Sunday we commenced with a determination to see something done for God, and visited in two sisters' cribs for mercy. One soul sought the Saviour on Monday night. Praise the Lord! Xmas Day was partly devoted to the Juniors, and was much enjoyed. One soul knelt at the Cross.—Albert Dallman, J. S. M.

PRAISE FOR THE XMAS CRY.

Vancouver, B. C.—First I must take this opportunity of complimenting you on the excellent Xmas Cry. It deserves the highest commendation and execellence. Xmas issues were with hardly Christmas had arrived we were sold out. We are able to praise God for victory. It seems to be getting better all the time. Souls have been getting say d. and as a corps, we are in good fighting trim. We had a very nice time on Christmas Day. The children were made happy with a Xmas Tree; and thus the work goes on in Vancouver.—B. C.

AN ENJOYABLE XMAS.

Revelstok.—Since our last report we have had a glorious time. God has been very near to us, and a glorious work has been going on. Ensign Steiger was here for a short time with his tanner. His visit was very much enjoyed. Our Captain has returned from Spokane feeling better and stronger after her rest. We must tell you of our Christmas doings. Our hall was nicely decorated for the occasion by the commandos, who deserve great credit. We had a special dinner with all the officers. While waiting, however, we enjoyed a variety of music from the band of our corps, Bro. Christensen on the mandolin, and Bros. Rasmussen, Carlson, and Willis upon piano, violin, and autoharp, respectively. Great applause was given, this being the first time this band had played together. Only one comrade was unable to attend the meeting at night. The night meeting, mingled with our testimonies, consisted of solos, readings, and musical selections. The clatter of Bro. Ives' bones woke up the people. On Thursday the Juniors had a happy time. Now we are still going on determined to make the New Year the best we ever know.—Silvers.

REMEMBERED THE NEEDY.

Missoula, Mont.—Great rejoicing on Christmas Day. A number of children were given a good dinner in the barracks in the afternoon, and at night we had a children's demonstration and Christmas Tree. The children's hearts were made happy and enjoyed a good

time. Praise the Lord!—J. H. F., R. C.

The following is a clipping from the Missoula paper:

"Missoula, Dec. 29.—The Christmas services of the Salvation Army were the largest meetings that the Army has held in a long time. The evening parade was a long one and the barracks were well filled for the services. The following day the Army met again. During the day the Army people remembered numerous needy families, and much good resulted from their ministrations. All of the work was done quietly and the Army does not divulge the names of those whom they distributed alms. In the evening at the barracks there was a handsome Christmas Tree."

North-West Province.

SINGING CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

Calgary.—Saturday night Ensign Perry arrived, and we had a lively time. Our open-air was largely attended by a very attentive crowd who followed to the barracks, where we had a good meeting. All day Sunday the meetings were well attended, and many a soul left with an aching heart, longing for peace with God. Monday night Ensign Perry gave his lantern service, which was well attended. The crowd were good attention, and the service, along with singing, resulted in the salvation of one soul. Glory to God! Early on Christmas morning we went singing Christmas Carols, assisted by Ensign Perry, making the air ring with music and song. We arrived home about 5 a.m.—J. S. See.

A GLIMPSE OF JACOB'S LADDER.

Lethbridge.—Glorious week-end, soul-inspiring times, converts all remaining firm in the field. Never before in the history of this corps was Christmas more enjoyably spent. The chief feature was the "Jacob's Ladder." Recitations, dialogues, yes, and medleys rendered by the children were simply glorious, and were well received by the churchgoers. Ensign Perry, our T. S. S., was with us, and the following night we were favored with "Poor Mike," a lantern service by the Ensign. At the close we had a soldiers' tea, in honor of the Ensign, who farewelled that night for somewhere, he did not know. Oh, hallelujah! We are now looking forward for still greater times here. The Adjutant has fully recovered from her severe sickness, and is now at the front leading us to victory.—Wm. Farrow.

THEIR JUNIOR DEMONSTRATION.

Rat Portage, Ont.—Thank God we are marching on to victory. Our crowds are good and the people are interested. One soul found the Saviour on Xmas night. Praise the Lord! On Wednesday night we had our Juniors' Demonstration. Great credit is due to Ensign Burton and Capt. Meyers for the magnificent program. The Xmas Cry sold like hot cakes.—J. Cook, Lieut.

THEIR FAITH HONORED.

Minot, N. D.—Since our last report we have not been heard from lately. We are, however, still fighting on. Our night meetings are led by Capt. Deppen, who is on rest. Everyone was glad to see the Captain back. Our souls were blessed. God honored our faith by giving us one precious soul the following Sunday afternoon. He was on the platform at night telling what God had done for him, Hallelujah! We are looking forward to the visit of the Red-Hot Brigade.—Mrs. C. F. Parker, Sgt.

Newfoundland.

SOME INTERESTING ITEMS.

Glace Bay.—Since last report ten or twelve souls have been saved. The Xmas War Cry were all sold out; none left for Sunday. Adj. Dowell and his wife have visited me and given me his new famous lecture on the Klondike. Ensign Andrews has also paid us a visit. The Ensign is travelling from the Prairies to the East. We have never been so well attended at the present time. Our ordinary collections for Sunday amounted to \$24.50. How's that? The band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Cameron, is well to the front and a great help to the work. We have welcomed a large number of soldiers from other corps, who have come to help us. Manager Johnston, of the D. C. Co., who has resigned his position with the

Co. to accept a more responsible position with another Co., farewell in our meeting on Sunday night. He was always ready to help along the S. A.—Sergt.-Major.

A VISIT FROM THE P. O.

Caribou, Nfld.—We have recently had a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp. Although the weather was very unpleasant Saturday night, a good number came to hear the music and singing of the graphophone. Good times all day Sunday. Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp leading. Afternoon and night the meetings were held in the Orange Hall, at the close of which two sisters came to Jesus.—Sergt.-Major Taylor.

OUR LOCALS.

Sergt. J. H. Curley, Kemptonville.

With a thankful heart I look back over my life, and say with David, "Truly goodness and mercy have followed me." From my mother I knew well I grew to years of knowledge and no accountability. I was taught to know right from wrong, but the enemy began early to lay hold to snare my soul. I often avoided going to school by hiding in a box, or on a flat-roofed stable shelf, where I felt sure mother would not find me. For I knew if she did I might get the switch. At the age of eight I was sent to Sunday School, and there was taught something about salvation and the Lord Jesus Christ. Doubtless an impression was made upon my young heart for good, but not a lasting one. As I grew older I began to care little for religious teaching or Sunday School, and very often I would climb a tree to get out of my mother's reach on Sunday morning.

When about thirteen years old I first saw the Salvation Army. I thought they were quite a jolly lot of folks, and had a warm feeling towards them, until an officer got me by the collar one night, which I felt I did not deserve. It raised my hasty temper, and I vowed I'd never go back again.

Some three years later, I got off-lucky at which I then called a big, lazy S. A. officer, and had it in my mind to give him a trimming, but since then I have found out that Ensign Walker, in my mind, is one of the greatest men in the world. In 1892, I started on the street corner at Kemptonville, when along marched the S. A. A song, and the earnestness of the singer made me think about my sinful life. My mind was in deep agony for a time. A few months later a thorough repentance and confession at the penitent form brought joy and peace to my troubled soul.

For two years and a half I fought on as a soldier amid trials and persecutions, but at last, in an exceptionally sever trial, instead of looking to God I began to look at circumstances and the result was I fell. I tried to content myself for a time by going to church instead, but I could not do it, for I had lost my peace with God. For months I struggled. Nothing could satisfy the longing desire; I had lost the joy of salvation, and I found there was nothing in this world equal to the joy of God's service. I proved that the way of the transgressor is hard.

But at last I came to myself and started for home. I came to God just as I was, naked and empty of the joys of salvation; but I received a real well come, and the fatted calf was killed, and the robe was brought forth, which looked like a S. A. uniform.

I feel more like a Salvationist to-day than ever, and mean to live out-and-out for God and stick to my uniform until I change it for a robe of white some day.

Reader, if you are a prodigal from God, I understand your feelings, but return unto God, and He will return unto you.

PREPARE FOR THE SIEGE



To Mansions Above.

Heath has been doing its work in our midst, and has taken two of our comrades from our ranks to the mansions above.

Bro. Pruden, who has been a faithful soldier for some time, was only sick four days when the summons came, Dec. 18th, but thank God, he was quite ready to go. His wife, who is a soldier, feels her loss keenly, and we send the prayers of our comrades for her and the six little ones who are left.

Sergt. Gibson was converted in the Army fourteen years ago. He has not been able to attend the meetings for three years, owing to the distance he lived from the corps, but when sick, he always had a bright testimony. He had been sick for some time.

When the call came, on Dec. 19th, he was quite ready. His last wish was to be buried in his uniform. After repeating the lines, "Jesus, Lover of my soul," he passed away to be with Jesus. We gave our comrades an Army funeral, and believe much good was done.—H. B.

The Death Angel.

ANNAPOULIS, N. S.—The death angel has visited the home of Bro. and Sister Marthong, taking away their daughter Orrita, to the mansions above.

We laid her to rest on Sunday afternoon, and when we were leaving the open grave, we each consecrated ourselves afresh to God. Our comrade has two sisters working as officers in the S. A. May God be very near to them all in this hour of trial.—A. M. Goodwin, Adjutant.

Father and Mother Taken Home.

Death has visited the home of our dear comrade, Capt. Huskinson, and carried away both father and mother.

Mrs. Huskinson was a great sufferer for years, but through it all I always found her to be cheerful and happy. Her last words were that she was ready. On Sunday morning, Dec. 23rd, she fell asleep in the Saviour. Whom she had served so many years.

Thursday, Dec. 27th, Bro. Huskinson was found ready to meet his loved one in the Better Land.

Mrs. Huskinson, though not a soldier, was a very kind and true friend of the Army. We shall miss her very much, but our loss is heaven's gain.

The funeral took place Dec. 25th, the service being conducted by Major Turner, of Toronto.

The memorial service was held the following Sunday night in the Army barracks, and was conducted by Capt. LeCoeur. The Captain proved upon all present the necessity of being ready for the Master's call.

May the God of all comfort be with our dear comrades who have been bereaved of their parents. They are in much need of our prayers. May God bless and cheer them.—Capt. Dairs.

"There was a day when I died, uttered die to George Muller, his opinions, preferences, tastes, and will; die to the world, its amoral or censorious; die to the blame or censure of brother and friends; and since then I have studied only to show myself approved unto God."

"The Lord smiled on me and I was for the first time, able unreservedly to give myself to Him. I began to enjoy the peace of God which passeth understanding."

"Frequently fresh answers to prayer have quickened my soul, filling me with joy."

"During the last three years and three months I never have asked anyone but the Lord for anything. He graciously has supplied all my need."—George Muller.

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the Death Angel.

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taking away their daughter
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was conducted by Capt. La-
Captain pressed upon all
necessity of being ready for
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of our prayers. May God
them.—Capt. Dales.

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George Muller, his opin-
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Every-Day Religion.

BY THE GENERAL

TRAINING OF CHILDREN.

SOME THINGS PARENTS MUST DO.

I closed my last chapter by remarking that there are some things that parents must do if they are to make their children into saints and soldiers. To attain this very admirable result, doubtless may, and will, be a very difficult undertaking, costing you much anxiety and toil; but there is little that is truly good or great accomplished in this world without these qualities, and whatever measure of this work may call for, if you succeed it will be found to be well worth the outlay—you will be abundantly repaid. What the things are that you must do, I want to point out. In the compass of these short articles, however, I can do little more than name them—

1. YOU MUST KEEP THE OBJECT YOU HAVE IN VIEW FOR YOUR CHILDREN CONSTANTLY BEFORE YOUR MIND. I have already set it forth; you know it well. Look it well in the face, and resolutely determine to accomplish it. Do not let any of the blandishments of the world, or the temptations of the devil, or the promptings of your own sense and pleasure turn you aside. Oh, fathers and mothers, you must do or die!

2. YOU MUST BELIEVE IN THE POSSIBILITY OF SUCCESS. What you desire can be done; and what parents have done parents can do again. Do not be deterred by the failure of others—though they are sadly too plentiful in every direction. Say to yourself, in the face of all breakdowns, "If the children of Parson Flashes, Deacon Swallow, Bishop Creedum, and Captain Weddum, have not turned out well; say, if some of them have gone to the bad altogether, that is no rule for me. There has been something wrong in the training, or the example, or the schoolroom, or something. God has said, 'Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.' I am going to do the training as well as I can, and God must see to the success of it." Have faith in God, my friends, and He will come to your assistance:

"Ask the Saviour to help you,
Strengthen, comfort and bless you.
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through."

3. CREATE AND CONFIRM IN THE HEARTS OF YOUR CHILDREN THE BELIEF THAT YOU ARE YOURSELVES WHAT YOU WISH THEM TO BECOME. Without this, you will be a dead failure and a stumbling-block. You must present, in your daily life, the example of unselfish love and righteousness which you ask from them.

4. INSTRUCT YOUR CHILDREN AS TO WHAT TRUE RELIGION REALLY IS. Make them understand as soon as they can understand. Base your teaching on the precepts and examples given in the Bible, especially on the life and death of the Lord Jesus Christ.

5. MAKE THEM FEEL THE RIGHTNESS OF ALL THAT YOU ASK FROM THEM. Appeal to their judgment and conscience rather than to their feelings, although you cannot do without the latter. But you must make them understand. Come down to the level of their capacity and intelligence, that is, at what they really know. There is a difference between being simple and being silly. People who talk to children do not often observe the distinction. But you must! Make them understand what you do teach them. Use singing, and pictures, and anecdotes, line upon line, here a little and there a little, and you will succeed.

6. INSIST UPON PERFECT OBEDIENCE TO ALL YOUR COMMANDS; INDEED, TO ALL YOUR

EXPRESSED WISHES. You must have their obedience, or all your efforts will be practically thrown away. It is impossible to over-estimate the importance of the foundation of the habit of obedience. It enters into every other. Prepare the hearts of your children for the exercise of this righteous affection to parents, and the entrance into the service of God. In fact, the infant complying willingly with the wish of its mother is rendering true worship to God.

Settle it in your soul, therefore, from the first vision of your babe, and the first kiss you impress upon its cheek, that, before all else, you have to inculcate the habit of obedience into its little soul. How is this to be done? I want to show—

1. BEGIN EARLY. It is astonishing how soon the infant in its mother's arms can be taught that it must do her will, and not its own.

2. DO NOT GIVE TOO MANY COMMANDS TO YOUR CHILDREN.

But what are given you must be at the trouble to have obeyed. How often you will hear fathers and mothers call upon their children to do this, or that, or the other, without waiting even a minute, to see whether they do either. What can be the result of such treatment in the minds of the children, but that it does not matter whether they obey at all? Never ask a child to do a thing, or leave a thing undone, without insisting on obedience.

3. BE CAREFUL THAT YOUR COMMANDS ARE WITHIN THE ABILITY OF YOUR CHILDREN. It is cruel to ask children to do what is outside their power, and yet I am afraid that parents are thoroughly addicted to the practice. While they never dream of requiring them to carry a burden for which they had not sufficient strength, or read in a language they had not learned, they will insist on the little child sitting motionless and silent, and not crying when it had a pain, or going to sleep when it was too excited from fright or other causes—all of which is just as far beyond the ability of the child, if not as absolutely impossible. Be tender and considerate in the commands you give to your children.

4. BE CAREFUL THAT YOUR ORDERS ARE GOOD AND LAWFUL; OTHERWISE, HOW CAN YOU INSIST ON OBEDIENCE?

(To be continued.)

Christmas at the Ottawa Rescue Home.

Christmas bells have again pealed out their cheer and good will to all. Everyone has endeavored to chase away frowns and wear a smile, to forget the cares of life and enter into the Xmas festivities. Men have tried to be brave and make some fun, and the officers of the Salvation Army, and the officers of the Ottawa Rescue Home have not been at all behind in this respect. Mrs. Ensign Payne and her two assistants deserve much credit for the way they planned and toiled, sparing neither time nor strength that the girls and children might have a Merry Xmas. A tree had been set up in the dining-room, which was laden down with useful presents for all, and also toys of all descriptions for the children. Several girls, who had previously been to the Home, had gone to service, came back to spend Xmas, and after an enjoyable day together, they gathered around the tea-table to partake of a sumptuous repast. An address was given by Mrs. Ensign Payne, also Capt. Bowron and Lieut. Harris. Then Santa Claus came on the scene, much to the delight of all. The children were more than pleased, and their merry laughter could be heard ringing out through the spacious house.

The girls joined heartily in the merriment. After the tree had been lightened of its burden each of the girls arose and thanked the officers with heartfelt gratitude for the deep interest they had taken in them and for the

day's pleasure. God's blessing was invoked on everyone and then, committing them to God's care, they went, each one feeling that they would never forget the Xmas of 1900. One of the special features was a personal letter from Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read to each girl, and a beautiful card with an appropriate motto inscribed on it, was most appreciated.

Since coming to Ottawa I have, to some little extent, come in contact with the workings of the Rescue Home. It's an institution that commands itself to the public. Mrs. Ensign Payne is a singer and an excellent faithfulness, with her assistants, is one of their Master's life, and will indeed reap a rich reward.—Mrs. Adj't. Kendall.

Among the B. C. Coast Indians

Outlook Bright—How the New Flag was Paid for—The New Army Village.

Just a few lines, Mr. Editor, to let you and the rest of the world know how we are getting along amongst the natives of B. C. It is true there are many kinds of serpents that the devil still works through to destroy and mud the image of God.

I beg that the Bible refers to as "stinging like adders and biting like an adder," is one that gets among the Indians in spite of the law and its severe punishments. The greatest mystery is that while so many of the Indians go to whiskey, so few of those who supply them are found out.

While in Port Essington the other day I saw the constable taking a young native drunken woman to jail. What a sight, and those who make her drunk, according to law, could be made to share for it. At the present time it is not in Port Essington.

While some fell, and the devil and his agents worked a few, yet the big majority came through the summer's fishing all right, and lately some of those who got worsted in the fight are getting right again. Thank God for that!

We have had our Harvest Festival, and owing to the scarcity of things we were \$60 behind last year, but according to their ability the Indians gave.

We were wanting a new flag for the corps, so I asked the Sergeant-major to give enough money from the soldiers to pay for it. His mother had been to Port Essington nursing a sick sister. Her daughter had given her \$5 to pay her passage on the boat, but as the fare was only \$2, she wanted to give the \$3 as a thank-offering to God, for her daughter had been made well.

Since last report Sister Esther Scott has died and gone to her reward.

I have also made a visit to Glen Vowell, where Ensign Thorderson and his people live. Although this is only a new place, yet there are signs of activity. I doubt if the future village will have a nice village. I went up in a canoe; it took a little over nine days' hard, hard pulling, paddling, and portaging, and he writes me since I came down that I will hardly know the place, as there are many new buildings going up.

It is beautifully situated on the banks of the Skeena River, has a frontage of over a mile, and is laid out in 100-ft. lots, running back over two miles. The land is easily cleared, and will grow lots of vegetables and grain. The Ensign was busy clearing his lot, while the people were finishing his house, and he is holding out for the ideal village. They will be away then from their old heathen customs, and totem poles, and will have a chance to make a thorough new start in life.

Anyone having a few dollars to spare, send it on to help us in our Indian work.

Postal orders are payable at Post Office, Hazelton, B. C. The Ensign's Post Office, Glen Vowell, is six miles from Hazelton.

We have had seven prisoners and hucksters this last two weeks.—Robt. Smith, Adj't.

The Better Life.

Speak a shade more kindly than the year before.
Pray a little oftener, love a little more.
Cling a little closer to the Father's love;
Life below shall thine grow to the life above.

The simple naturalness of the Bible is due to its supernaturateness.

New Year's Gatherings IN MONTREAL

By BRIGADIER PUGMIRE.

Montreal II.—The Sunday previous to the New Year was spent by the Police. A good number of soldiers gathered and we had two good, swinging marches. Mrs. Pugmire assisted in the afternoon, while Ernest helped with his work at night.

The Junior work is in a very good condition, and reflects great credit upon the officers and the staff of Junior workers.

WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE in the old war-time affair, and was held in the No. 4 barracks, which was almost filled. All the officers in the city were present; the famous No. 1 brass band was in evidence also. It was a grand time. The Chancellor read the Commissioner's message in clear, distinct tones. At a few minutes to 12 we pulled in and an earnest appeal was made for flesh-and-blood consecrations, and

Forty Men and Women

spontaneously rose up, left their seats, and pressed to the front for this purpose; these were followed by three hacksiders, one of which had been away from her Father's house six years. At the turn of the New Year (and century) testimonies were given after which we formed up in line outside, forty-nine strong, and marched through one of the prominent thoroughfares, led by the strains of music from the band.

"FROM MANGER TO THRONE," was the title of a service of song, the writer conducted in the No. 1 barracks recently. The No. 1 folks can sing when they like, and don't you forget it. The service was pronounced A 1, and Ensign Williams was grateful for over \$12 receipts.

MISSING

Parents, Relations and Friends.
We all search for missing persons in any part of the globe before we can get into any difficulty. Address COMMISSIONER BISHOP, Box 100, Ottawa, Ont., and put "Enquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. Officers and Friends are requested to look regularly through this column and to notify the Commissioner if they also give any information about persons advertised for.

First insertion.

CLARK, HENRY P., Age 36, height 6 ft., sandy complexion, weight 180 lbs. Last seen in Spokane, in 1898. Aged mother heart-broken. Any news will be welcome.

CURTIS, WILLIAM J. He, with brother Alfred, when boys of 3 and 5 years, was left with Grandmother Warner, in England. William was placed in an orphanage. Not been heard of since. Brother Alfred enquires.

HOGG, THOMAS. Aged 44 or 45, dark complexion, brown eyes, dark hair. Barber by trade. Last heard of in Winona, Mich.

KILK, JOSEPH. Height 5 ft., 7 in., slight build, aged 44 or 45, blue eyes. Last heard of last Spring. Last heard of on May 24th, in the State of Washington.

HAYES, THOS. Age 19, trade brass moulder, fair complexion, blue eyes, height 5 ft., 9 in. Last heard of in North Dakota, October, '99. Purposed leaving for Helena, Mont. Mother enquires.

Second insertion.

RUDGE, SARAH. Age 20, fair complexion, dark eyes. Last heard of 13 years ago at Brass Street, Newtown Row, Englaud. Friends in B. C. enquire.

BUSHNELL, JOHN H. Age 50, fair complexion, height 5 ft., 6 in. Formerly of Elton, Ont. Has been missing for 14 years. Lived at Watertown, U.S.A., for seven years. Not been heard of since. Friends enquire.



The East Leads the Van—Arab Next in His Place, Leading the Ontario Province—Mag Dropped in to See the Vet—North-West Showing Splendidity.

FAIR SHOWING ALL ROUND.

The Eastern Star shines brightly as the only one who has above three figures of the total number of its hunters. This is very well, but over a greater total has been achieved by the East in the records of the past. Let there be an endeavor to establish a new record in the new century, and we shall reward the East in a fitting manner.

Arab is still doing splendidly. Ninety-three in fine figure, and close to the hundred. Nigger does eighty this week, but poor Mag is missing. We judge from circumstantial evidence (the staggering gait of recent weeks) that he has determined to consult a veterinary surgeon; hence the failure to appear in the race course this week. Success to your treatment, Mag.

The North-West is showing up well, also the Pacific, and we must congratulate these provinces upon the good show they are making. This and better will do.

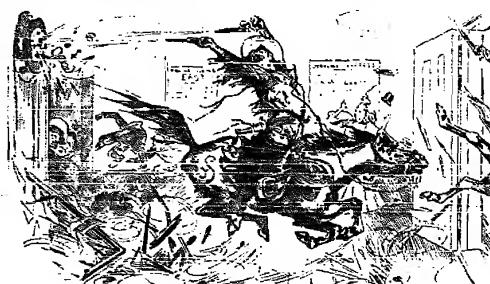
The laurel wreath falls to Lieutenant Crawford this week, who, with determination and pluck, has overcome Kitchen and taken the top. Second comes that famous hustler of last report, Mrs. Adjt. Frazer, St. John. Kitchen takes third place this week, with 185, while Mrs. Rock of Chatham, sold 176. You deserve all recognition, my dear boomers.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

104 Hustlers.

Mrs. Capt. Frazer, Halifax 231
Capt. Miller, St. John I 130
Capt. Martin, Charlottetown 140
Ensign Parsons, Glace Bay 145
Lieut. Long, Yarmouth 145
P. S. M. McQuade, Moncton 125
Capt. MacLean, New Glasgow 120
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, N. Sydney 100
Mrs. Capt. W. Thompson, Newcastle 100
Capt. Clark, Amherst 100
Sergt. Santos, Hamilton 100
N. Flock, Hulton 100
Lieut. Lebars, Truro 98
Capt. Bowring, Canphellion 98
Lieut. P. Tiller, St. John III 97
Lieut. White, Sussex 90
Capt. Lorimer, St. Stephen 88
Sergt. Mrs. Beattie, Fredericton 88
Capt. J. Green, Charlottetown 85
Capt. W. Allen, St. John II 85
Ensign F. Knight, Westville 78
Mrs. Capt. Clark, Carleton 75
Lieut. Jones, Woodstock 75
Capt. Edwards, Sydney 75
Sec. Ellis, Charlottetown 75
Lieut. R. Payne, Calais 70
Cadet Duncan, Windsor 70
L. Newell, Dartmouth 70
Lieut. Tatam, St. John V 70
Lieut. M. E. Redmond, Chatham 70
Lieut. McElroy, Liverpool 65
Lieut. Smith, Fairvale 65
Bar. Ross, St. John I 65
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III 60
Capt. Force, Canning 60
L. McFadden, Fredericton 57
Mrs. Mathews, New Glasgow 55
P. S. M. Morrison, Glace Bay 50
Adjt. Frazer, Halifax I 50
Mrs. Pike, Hulton 50
Capt. Clark, St. George's 50
Sergt. Maybee, Charlottetown 46
G. Thompson, N. Sydney 45
Corps-Cadet Chisholm, N. Sydney 45
M. Solig, Halifax I 45
Capt. Hawbold, Yarmouth 42
Lieut. Lohane, Picton 40
Sergt. Wyke, Glace Bay 40
Adjt. McNamara, St. John I 40
Capt. Clark, Carlton 40
P. S. M. Worth, Charlottetown 40
Mrs. Allan, St. John II 38
Capt. Ritchie, Parrsboro 35
Lieut. Ebsary, Parrsboro 35
Cadet Weakley, Sydney 35

Sister Adams, St. John V 35	Capt. Gibson, Norwich 45	Capt. Hennie, Dundas 40
M. McKay, Springhill 34	Capt. Cox, Seaford 45	Lient. Porter, Riverside 40
Capt. Goodwin, Annapolis 30	Capt. Ringler, Listowel 45	Bru. Dixon, Temple 40
L. Richards, Bridgetown 30	Lient. Yeomans, Listowel 45	S. M. Thompson, St. Catharines 40
M. B. Pemberton, Bridgetown 30	Capt. White, Clinton 45	Sergt. Mrs. Small, St. Catharines 40
T. Falwater, St. John III 30	Corps-Cadet Watson, Blenheim 44	Sergt. Mrs. Stephen, St. Catharines 40
J. Collins, Fredericton 30	Auntie Wright, Ingersoll 45	S. M. Gilke, Yorkville 40
Adjt. Graham, Charlottetown 29	Lient. Yeomans, Berlin 40	Capt. Stephens, Aurora 40
Mrs. Ross, Fredericton 29	Mrs. Ensign Sibley, St. Thomas 39	Capt. Liddard, Aurora 40
Sergt. McDowell, Dartmouth 29	Sarah Wachell, Stratford 39	Ethel Kinton, Owen Sound 40
Mrs. Ensign Knight, Westville 25	See. Northolt, London 35	Capt. Cameron, Temple 40
Capt. McElroy, Chatham 25	Ensign Ferguson, Ridgewood 35	Capt. Calvert, Brampton 40
Sergt. England, Chatham 25	Lieut. Cutting, Essex 35	Adjt. Goodwin, Hamilton I 40
Capt. G. A. Cook, St. John 25	Capt. Hartman, Rothwell 34	Sister Medlock, Temple 40
Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, New Glasgow 25	Staley Humble, Blenheim 32	Capt. LeCaoq, Temple 40
Mrs. Fraser, New Glasgow 25	Mrs. Bryson, Petrolia 32	Capt. Meeks, Yorkville 40
J. Parsons, New Glasgow 25	Capt. Dowells, Stratford 30	Lient. Peacock, Collingwood 40
Capt. Armstrong, Lunenburg 25	Capt. Brooks, Thelford 30	Adjt. DesBrayne, Barrie 40
Lient. Young, Hampton 25	Capt. Capt. Petrota 30	Sister A. Tuck, Langa St. 40
Lient. Frazer, Hampton 25	P. S. M. Benn, Petrolia 30	Bru. C. Miller, Owen Sound 40
Sergt. Ford, Fredericton 25	Sister Gift, Simco 30	Sergt. O. W. Brinchidge 40
Cadet Munro, North Head 25	Ensign Sibley, St. Thomas 30	Ensign McDonald, Dorecourt 40
Capt. Perry, North Head 25	Capt. Hancock, Palmerston 28	Mrs. Spence, Dovercourt 40
Mrs. Cashin, Fredericton 25	Rose Ellis, St. Thomas 28	Capt. Shawin, Lindsay 40
Sergt. Moore, Charlottetown 25	Cadet-Jess, Marion, Chatham 27	Lient. Bone, Lindsay 40
Adjt. Wiggins, Fredericton 25	Capt. Thompson, Clinton 27	Nellie Richards, Lindsay 40
Capt. McDonald, Dartmouth 25	Capt. McCutcheon, Ingersoll 27	See. Nelson, Lindsay 40
Mrs. Parsons, New Glasgow 25	Cadet-Cadet Allen, Ingersoll 27	Corps-Cadet McCarey, Riverside 40
A. Thompson, Moncton 25	Mrs. Broadwell, Kingville 25	Sergt. Tuck, Llangar St. 40
Capt. Dorle, Moncton 25	Sister Blackwell, Petrolia 25	Capt. Fisher, Omemee 40
Capt. Jones, St. John III 25	Ensign Scott, Stratford 25	Capt. Olink, Huntsville 40
Capt. Hudson, Kentville 25	J. S. Treas, Melroy, St. Thomas 24	Capt. Bond, Huntsville 40
Capt. Anderson, Clark's Harbor 25	Cadet-Lient. Craft, Guelph 24	Sergt. Giblert, Temple 40
Corn-Cadet McLeannan, St. John I 25	See. Miesner, Bothwell 23	Corps-Cadet Littleton, Penetown Falls 40
Mrs. Sherwood, St. John I 25	Mrs. McGuire, Blenheim 21	Sergt. B. Calvert, Bracebridge 40
Capt. McLeannan, St. John I 25	Ina Green, Blenheim 21	Sergt. C. Miller, Bracebridge 40
Capt. DeLong, Hulton 25	Mrs. McDonald, Drayton 20	Sergt. M. Miller, Bracebridge 40
Mrs. Capt. Parsons, Digby 25	Ensign Hellman, Berlin 20	Sister Gofson, Temple 40
Ensign Sabine, Calais 25	Capt. Copman, St. Thomas 20	Sister Bowman, Temple 40
Capt. Welch, Woodstock 25	Lient. Crank, Paris 20	Sergt. Brown, Huntsville 40
Bru. Tompkins, Woodstock 25	Eva Simpson, Guelph 20	Lient. Lanch, Ormies 40
Sergt. Peckwood, St. George's 25		Sergt. Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar St. 40



What Huckleberry Ebsary pictured to his mind when he read that Major Hargrave smashed his Harvest Festival Target.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

93 Hustlers.

Lient. Mowbray, St. George's 20	Stanley Gammons, Chatham 20	76 Hustlers.
Sergt. Santino, Hamilton 20	Bru. M. G. Moore, Victoria 20	
Capt. Hart, Bear River 20	Marshall Bena, Wallaceburg 20	
Capt. Hart, Bear River 20	Mrs. Martin, St. Thomas 20	
Lient. Chandler, Bear River 20	S. M. Martin, St. Thomas 20	
Capt. Green, Sackville 20	Corporal Dickson, St. Thomas 20	
Lient. McLean, Sackville 20	Sergt. Mr. Burney, St. Thomas 20	
Capt. Edwards, Woodstock 20	J. S. M. Hopkins, St. Thomas 20	
Capt. Horwood, Windsor 20	Mrs. Adjt. Coombs, Windsor 20	
Lient. Barnier, Leamington 20	P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor 20	
Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Stratford 20	Albert Hodgins, Windsor 20	
Adjt. Walker, Riverside 20	Mrs. Beck, Windsor 20	
Capt. Dunnigan, B. 20	Mrs. Lamb, Stratford 20	
		CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.
		80 Hustlers.
Lient. Crawford, Brantford 244	Adj. Walker, Riverside 145	
Lient. Kitchen, Chatham 187	Cadet-Lient. Barron, Barrie 145	
Capt. Rock, Chatham 187	Capt. Hanna, Midland 120	
Capt. Rock, Stratford 187	Capt. Marshall, Fergus 93	
Lient. Patterson, Stratford 143	Lient. Patterson, Newmarket 80	
Lient. Knobell, Woodstock 143	Lient. A. Parker, Hamilton I 70	
Capt. Horwood, Windsor 149	Capt. Poole, Oshawa 70	
Lient. Barnier, Leamington 149	Capt. Stephens, Owen Sound 68	
Mrs. Capt. Mrs. Harris, London 149	Capt. McLean, Owen Sound 68	
Lient. Colley, Galt 149	Lient. S. M. Bradley, Temple 61	
Ensign Hollett, Galt 149	Capt. McGregor, Brantford 60	
Sergt. Palmer, London 149	Capt. Dunnigan, B. 60	
Capt. Williams, Woodstock 149	Capt. D. Curtis, Portage 60	
Capt. Coe, Goderich 149	Capt. Hanna, Midland 60	
Lient. Maisey, Essex 149	Capt. Marshall, Fergus 60	
Adjt. Wakefield, London 149	Capt. Brown, Virden 60	
Lient. Plant, Watford 149	Capt. S. Draper, Moorhead 60	
Treas. Mrs. Harris, London 149	Lient. Engdahl, Moosomin 60	
Lient. Colley, Galt 149	Capt. Keunir, Valley City 60	
Capt. Dunnigan, B. 149	Capt. Smith, Medicine Hat 60	
Lient. Edwards, Bridgetown 149	Capt. W. White, Portage la Prairie 60	
Capt. Jordon, Hespeler 149	Sister Jackson, Calgary 60	
Adjt. Blackburn, Simcoe 149	Sergt. M. Chapman, Winnipeg 60	
Sergt. Allen, Mitchell 149	Capt. Potter, Gratto 60	
Ensign Gamble, Guelph 149	Capt. Mercer, Moose Jaw 60	
Adjt. McGillivray, Brantford 149	Sister McEachern, Winnipeg 60	
Mrs. Rumble, Chatham 149	Sergt. Biodeget, Brandon 60	
Mrs. Capt. Cox, Seaford 149	Capt. Myers, Mint 60	
Lient. Farnaby, Palmerston 149	Lient. A. White, Prince Albert 60	
Capt. Lohane, Picton 149	Capt. Mansell, Grand Forks 60	
Sergt. Wyke, Glace Bay 149	Lient. Lenwick, Biemarck 60	
Adjt. M. D. Denning, Humber 149	Capt. P. M. Jackson, Portage la Prairie 60	
Capt. Clark, Carlton 149	Capt. Forsberg, Emerson 60	
P. S. M. Worth, Charlottetown 149	Capt. A. Gardner, Moose Jaw 60	
Mrs. Allan, St. John II 149	Lient. Oxenrider, Minnedosa 60	
Capt. Ritchie, Parrsboro 149	Treas. St. John, Minnedosa 60	
Lient. Cook, Sarnia 149	Sergt. Trew, Winnipeg 60	
Bru. Glover, Dresden 149	Capt. Bryan, Winnipeg 60	
Cadet Weakley, Sydney 149	Mrs. Wilks, Winnipeg 60	
	Capt. Craft, Grand Forks 60	
	Capt. Halslein, Morden 60	

42 Hu
Mrs. Basign Cum
Adjt. Stevens, Rose
Mrs. Adjt. McGillivray
Bro. Preston, Spokane
Sergt.-Major Whinn
Mrs. Hawkins, Gr
Capt. LeDrew, Spec
Bro. Woodhouse
Capt. Miller, New
Lient. B. G. Wood, But
Adjt. Stevens, R. W.
Lient. Boyce, Kan
Capt. Hunter, Bill
Cadet Maclean, Bill
Mrs. Capt. Lacey, Capt. E. Beaumont
Capt. Scott, Lewiston
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Capt. Jackson, N. Y.
Capt. Kroll, Missouri
Sister Bobb, Suther
Mrs. Adjt. Alward, Adjt. Hay, New W.
Lient. Buck, New W.
Bro. Church, New W.
Capt. Sheard, Great
Lient. Smith, Great
Sister Wallender, R
A. Chewitt, Rossian
Tracy Mortimer, Vi
Mr. Keefer, Speake
NEWFOUNDLAND
62 Hu
Sergt. J. Lidstone, S
Sergt. Lidstone, St.
Sergt. Mrs. Peddie, S
Sergt.-Major Ebsary,
Lient. Mercer, St. John
Sergt. J. Reid, Dildo
Cadet Hardinge, St. J
Bella Peckham, St. J
Capt. Burry, St. John
Lient. Sainsbury, St. J
Capt. G. Evans, St. J
Capt. A. Merle, St. J
Capt. G. White, St. J
Cadet A. Merce, St. J
Sergt. Mrs. Harris, S
Sergt. B. Mugford, St. J
Sergt. M. Blunden, St. J
Sergt. E. Hutchings, H. Wiltshire, Heart's
Lient. Summers, Dile
Elin Payne, St. John
Sergt. Carter, Harbor
KLONDIKE
2 Hu
Ensign Gooding, Skag
Capt. Long, Skagway
A Chinese Man
Rev. D. H. Clare, c
recently received a letter across the sea in which he
pathetic incident is
told. I forgot, says
an impression made by a
offered by Chinese
in Shanghai before
He was a member o
near Tien Tsin, and
there with every ex
at the hands of the Bo
'O Lord, we rejoice
Thou hast taught me, s
est it harder to live
to die a martyr, than
to offer this smaller call
any like Peter, deny
of trial, O Lord, w
look upon him, as T
the life he has led.
The discipline of old w
letter continues, after
sixty others of his c
offered the smaller
the history of the Ch
there anything more t
Chinese martyr's pray
The Shanghai cor
New York Sun declar
at Shanghai, that shc
at the present troubles, t
been massacred by t
finding to re-ent.

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

42 Hostlers.

Sister	40
ide	40
Catherines	40
Catherines	40
St. Catharines	40
and St.	40
ra	40
ra	40
Sound	40
ople	40
ton	40
Dilton I.	40
ople	40
le	40
ingwood	40
rie	40
ge St.	40
eville	40
bridge	40
court	40
ay	40
s	40
dney	40
ey, Riverside	40
St.	40
nes	40
ille	40
mple	40
Fenelon Falls	40
racebridge	40
Bracebridge	40
mpie	40
ass	40
erville	40
Lisgar St.	40
market	40
mond St.	40
Richmond St.	40
Dillingwood	40

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

22 Hostlers.

Sergt. J. Lidstone, St. Johns I.	75
Sergt. Lidstone, St. Johns II.	50
Sergt. Mrs. Pedde, St. Johns I.	50
Sergt.-Majr. Ebsary, St. Johns I.	40
Lient. Meek, St. Johns I.	30
Sergt. Dr. H. G. Miller, St. Johns I.	30
Cadet Harding, St. Johns II.	30
Hells, Pecham, St. Johns II.	30
Cadet Burry, St. Johns II.	30
Lient. Shansbury, Harbor Grace	30
Sergt. Crane, Harbor Grace	30
Capt. G. White, St. Johns I.	25
Cadet A. Mercer, St. Johns I.	25
Sergt. Mrs. Harris, St. Johns I.	25
Sergt. M. Blundell, St. Johns I.	25
Sergt. E. Hutchings, St. Johns I.	25
II. Whistler, Head of Night	25
Lient. S. Dillie	25
Elias Payne, St. Johns	25
Sergt. Carter, Harbor Grace	20

KLONDIKE DISTRICT.

2 Hostlers.

Ensign Gooding, Skagway	108
Capt. Lang, Skagway	84

A Chinese Martyr's Prayer.

Ivy, D. H., Clare, of Worcester, N. Y., recently receives a letter from a friend across the sea in which the following pathetic incident is related: "Never shall I forget," says the writer, "the impression made by a wonderful prayer offered by a Chinese man at a meeting in Shanghai just before I left for Japan. He was a member of a native church near Tien Tsin, and was going back there with every expectation of death at the hands of the Boxers. He prayed, 'O Lord, we rejoice in persecution as Thou hast taught us, and as Thou knowest harder to live a martyr life than to die a martyr death, grant us to receive offer that should sacrifice acceptable where thou shalt call for us. Should any like Peter deny Thee in the hour of trial, O Lord, wilt Thou turn and look upon him as though He didst upon Peter, and by that look call him into the life of witness with power to which Thy disciple of old was called?' The letter continues: "This man, with sixty others of his church, has since offered this 'smaller service.' In all the history of the Christian Church there is nothing more beautiful than this Chinese martyr's prayer?"

The Shanghai correspondent of the New York Sun declares the authority of Mr. Charles L. American, Consul at Shanghai, that since the outbreak of the present troubles, between forty and fifty thousand native Christians have been massacred by the Boxers for refusing to recant.

For Band of Love Workers.

THE AMBULANCE CLASS.

With this number we commence a series of articles which can be used as lectures for the Band of Love, to form an Ambulance Class, or, as it is called sometimes, "First Aid to the Injured" Class. Such will not only prove interesting and instructive to teachers and scholars alike, but will also be a real acquisition of practical knowledge which, in numerous ways, may prove useful.

Accidents happen daily, and a proper knowledge how to act in emergencies, and how to give first aid to the injured, lessens suffering, reduces after-effects of accidents, and may frequently save life.

Preliminary to the direct instructions, we give the following extract from an article by Dr. Beard, which will be found a very suitable introduction to the lectures of the class.

View of the Human Body.

That we may understand for what purpose the human body is made to consist of such a variety of parts, why it possesses such a complication of nice and tender machinery, and why there was not a more simple, less delicate, and less expensive frame, it is necessary that we, in our imagination, make a man; in other words, let us suppose that the mind, or immaterial part, is to be placed in a body in order to hold intelligent with the material parts by the means of the body, and then consider what will be wanted for its accommodation. In this economy we shall plainly see the necessity, advantage, and wonderful adaptation of most of the parts which we actually find in the human body; and if we consider that in order to answer some of the requisites, human wit and invention would be very insufficient, we need not be surprised if we meet with some parts of the body whose use we cannot yet perceive, and which, some operations and functions which we cannot explain.

First, then, the mind, the thinking, immaterial agent, must be provided with a place of immediate residence, which shall have all that is necessary for the union of spirit and body; accordingly it is provided with the brain, and is governed and superintended of the whole fabric.

In the next place, as it is to hold in correspondence with all external material beings, it must be supplied with organs fitted to receive the different kinds of impressions which they will receive. In this we see it is provided with the organs of sense. We see all them; the eye is adapted to light, the ear to sound, the nose to smell, the mouth to taste, and the skin to touch.

Furthermore, it must be furnished with organs of communication between the mind and the brain, and those organs of sense, to receive information of all the impressions that are made upon them, and it must also have organs between itself in the brain, and every other part of the body, fitted to convey its commands and to influence the whole.

The Nerve-Telegraph.

For these purposes the nerves are actually given. They are soft white cords which rise from the brain, the immediate residence of the mind, and

disperse themselves in branches through all parts of the body. They convey all the different kinds of sensations to the mind in the brain, and likewise carry out thence all its commands to the outer world.

They are intended to be occasionally monitors against all sorts of impressions as might endanger the well-being of the whole, or of any particular part.

"Moreover, the mind in this corporeal system must be endowed with the power of moving from place to place, for the sake of intercourse with a variety of objects, or escape from such as are disagreeable, dangerous, or hurtful, and for the pursuit of such as are pleasant and useful. Accordingly it is furnished with limbs, muscles, and tendons, the instruments of motion, which are found in every part of the fabric where motion is necessary.

"But to support, to give firmness and shape to the fabric, to keep the softer parts in their proper places, to fix given points for, and the proper directions to its motions, as well as to perfect some of the more important and tender organs from external injuries, there must be some firm prop-work interwoven through the whole, and, in fact, for such work the bones are given.

"This prop-work is not made with one strong fabric, for that would prevent motion. Therefore there are a number of bones.

"These pieces must be firmly bound together to prevent their dislocation, and this end is perfectly answered in the ligaments.

"The space between these different organs must be filled up with some soft matter, which shall keep them in their places, unite them, and at the same time allow them to move a little upon one another. These purposes are answered in the cellular membrane of fatty substance.

The Miracle of Speech.

"Lastly, the mind, being formed for society and intercourse with beings of its kind, must be endowed with the powers of expression and commanding; its thoughts by some sensible marks or signs, which shall be both easy to itself, and admit of great variety, accordingly it is provided with the organs and faculty of speech, by which it can throw out signs with amazing facility, and vary them without end."

"Thus we have built up our animal body which would seem to be pretty complete; but all in the nature of matter to be altered and worked upon by matter, so in a very little time such a living creature much be destroyed. If there is no provision for repairing the injuries which it must commit upon itself, and those which it must be exposed to without, therefore a treasury of blood is actually provided in the heart and vascular system, full of nutritious and healing properties, fluid enough to penetrate into the smallest parts of the animal; impelled by the heart and conveyed by the arteries, it washes down, builds up what was broken down, and sweeps away the old and useless materials; hence the necessity or advantage of the heart and arterial system.

"What more there is of the blood than enough to repair the present damages of the machine, must not be lost, but should he returned again to the heart; and for this purpose the venous system is provided. These requisites

in the animal explain the circulation of the blood.

The old materials which have become useless and are swept off by the current of blood must be separated and thrown out of the system. Therefore we have glands, the organs of secretion, for straining whatever is redundant, rapid, or noxious from the mass of blood, and when strained, they are thrown out by organs of excretion.

"But, as the machine is constantly in action, the reparation must be carried in without intermission, and the strainers must be always employed. Therefore, there is actually a circulation of the blood, and the secretions are always going on.

Supply and Renovation.

"All this provision, however, would not be sufficient, for that store of blood would soon be consumed, and the fabric would break down if there was not a provision for fresh supplies. These, we observe, are profusely scattered around us in the animal and vegetable kingdoms, and hands, the finest instruments that could be contrived, are furnished for gathering them, and for preparing them in a variety of ways for the mouth.

"But these supplies, which we call food, must be considerably changed; they must be converted into blood. Therefore are provided teeth for cutting and bruising the food, and a stomach for melting it down. In short, all the organs subservient to digestion. The finer parts of the aliment only can be useful in the constitution. These must be taken up and conveyed into the blood, and the dregs must be thrown off. With this view the intestinal canal is provided. It separates the nutritious parts, which we call chyle, to be conveyed into the blood, the other systems of absorbent vessels, and the unripe parts pass downward to be ejected.

"We have now got our animal furnished with what is wanted for its immediate existence, but also with powers for protracting that existence to an indefinite length of time. But its duration, we must presume, must necessarily be limited, for as it is nourished, grows, and is raised up to its full strength and perfection, so it must in time, in common with all material beings, begin to decay, and their fury on to a fatal ruin. Hence we see the necessity for a solvent for its tissues. Accordingly, a wise Providence, to permit as well as preserve His work, besides giving a strong appetite for life and self-preservation, has made animals male and female, to continue the propagation of the species to the end of time.

"Thus we see by the very imperfect survey which human reason is able to take of this subject, the animal man must necessarily be complete in his corporeal system and in its operations.

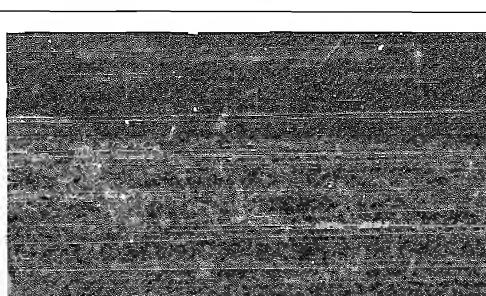
Characteristics of the Divine Architect.

"One superiority in the animal economy is peculiarly striking. In machines of human contrivance there is no internal power, no principle, but the machine itself is moved, it can alter and accommodate itself to any injury, which it may suffer, or remedy any mischief which admits of repair. But in the animal body this is most wonderfully provided for: by the internal powers of the system, many of which are not more certain and obvious in their effects than they are above all human comprehension as to the manner and means of their operation. Thus a wound heals by a natural process; a broken bone is made firm again by a deposit of new bony matter; a dead part is separated and thrown away; a limb which is severed from the body, bleeding naturally stops of itself, a great loss of blood, from any cause, is in some measure compensated by a contracting power in the vascular system, which accommodates the capacity of the vessels to the quantity contained.

"These, and many other wonderful provisions, are powers which mock all human invention or imitation. They are characteristics of the Divine Architect."

(To be continued.)

There are times when we have had enough even of our friends, when we must withdraw into solitude and silence, the better to prepare ourselves for a larger intimacy. Silence is the atmosphere in which their sincerity is recruited and takes deeper root.



"The People that Walked in Darkness have seen a Great Light."

Supplement to the Swedish "All the World."



Selected by Captain Haas.

Capt. Haas is an American by birth, and possesses a good deal of that energy and pluck which specially characterizes the far West. The Captain first met the S. A. in Butte, Mont., from which corps she entered the ranks of an officer, in 1896. Capt. Haas has been very successful in the following appointments: Ellispell, Wallace, Spokane, Reserve Home, Lewiston, Hazelton, Revelstoke, and Nelson. During the past few months the Captain has been doing special work among the scattered mining camps and ranches, and has shown herself remarkably adapted to this sort of work. Her selection of songs are favorites of the West.



Holiness.

Tune.—The cross is not greater than His grace.

1 The cross that He gave may be heavy,
But it never outweighs His grace;
The storm that I feared may surround me,
But it never excludes His face.

Chorus.

The cross is not greater than His grace.
The storm cannot hide His blessed face;
I'm satisfied to know that with Jesus here below
I shall conquer every foe.

The thorns in my path are not sharper
Than can pierce His crown for me.
The cup that I drink is not more bitter
Than it drains in Gethsemane.

The scars of my foes may be daring,
For they howled and mocked my God;
They'll hate me for holy living;
For they crucified my Lord.

The light of His love shines the brighter
As it falls on paths of woe;
The toil of my work grows the lighter
As I steep to raise the low.

His will I have joy in fulfilling,
As I'm walking in His sight;
My all to the blood I am bringing,
It alone can keep me right.

Now My Heart is Open.

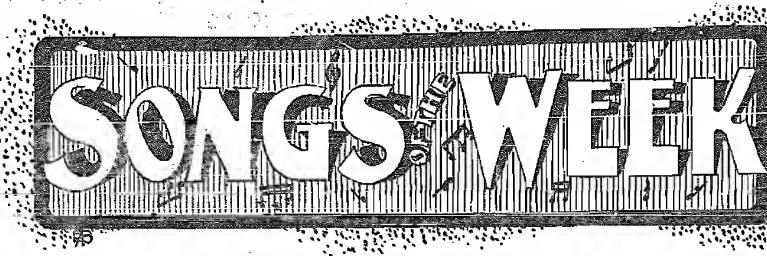
Tune.—Meet in bliss (B.J. 739).

2 Lord, Thy heavenly wisdom give,
In Thy fulness let me live;
Let my heart now be Thy throne,
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.

Chorus.

Now my heart is opened wide to Thee,
Now my heart is opened wide to Thee,
Fill me, Saviour, with Thy love divine,
Make me more like Thee.

Thousands yearly pass the brink,
Into dark despair they sink;
I will to the rescue go,
I will stand and face the foe.



Father, Forgive Them.

Tune.—Just as the sun went down.

5 After the din of the battle's roar,
Just at the close of day,
Wounded and bleeding upon the field,
Jesus, my Saviour, lay.
They pierced His side, nailed His hands,
His feet,
With thorns they made a crown;
"Father, forgive them!" He cried and died,
Just as the sun went down.

Chorus.

He thought of sinners until the end,
As on the cross He lay;
Said to the thief that was by His side,
"With Me thou'lt be today."
He came to seek and to save the lost,
This wins His joy and crown;
"Father, forgive them!" He cried and died,
Just as the sun went down.

While He was hanging upon the cross,
Giving His life away,
They took His garments each one a part,

Mocking, they hear Him pray.
Rended were robes as the earth did quake,
Heaven on high did drown,
Darkness came over the land and skies,
Just as the sun went down.

He came to earth from His home above,
Beautiful, bright and fair,
Thinking of sinners, He laid aside All His bright glory there.
He bore the mocking and scorn of men,
Tolling from town to town;
Man was redeemed upon Calvary
Just as the sun went down.

Chorus.

Tune.—On the cross of Calvary (B.J. 40).

6 On the cross of Calvary
Jesus died for you and me;
There He shed His precious blood
That from sin we might be free.
Oh, the cleansing stream doth flow,
And it washes white no snow;
It was for me that Jesus died,
On the cross of Calvary.

Chorus.

On Calvary, on Calvary,
It was for me that Jesus died
On the cross of Calvary.

Oh, that wondrous, wondrous love,
Brought me down at Jesus' feet;
Oh, such wondrous, dying love,
Asks a sacrifice complete;
Here I give myself to Thee,
Soul and body, Thine to be;
It was for me Thy blood was shed
On the cross of Calvary.

Take me, Jesus, I am Thine;
Wholly Thine for evermore;
Blessed Jesus, Thou art mine;
Dwell within for evermore;
Cleanse, oh cleanse my heart from sin,
Make and keep me pure within;
It was for this Thy blood was shed
On the cross of Calvary.

Clouds and darkness veiled the skies
When my Lord was crucified.
He was nailed to the cross; His cry
When He bowed His head and died.
It was finished, it is finished,
All the world must now go free,
It was for me that Jesus died
On the cross of Calvary.

The Home-Ranch Trail.

Tune.—Joe Bowers (a Western song).

7 Now, cowboys, give attention, and list to what I say,
I'm up upon the round-up n-hunting every day,
And though you've burst the bopples,
And quit the flats a-bumping to follow paths of sin,
I'll haze you in the narrow trail, where safely you can ride,
It leads up to the Home Ranch, across the big Divide.
(Repeat last two lines.)

You need not carry fodder, for you'll be sure to find
The very best of sustenance, and peace unto the mind;
The Round-up Boss has promised to watch the trail of all,
Of every stray and maverick that answers to my call;
And dangers replete with plenty, where dangers be beside,
You'll find up at the Home Ranch across the big Divide.

I'm not the only rancher who's gathering up the herd,
For sinners' names are legion who need God's Holy Word;
So come and join some outfit, no matter what the brand,
For any one will lead you up onto the holy land,
If with sincere repentance to be God-like you have tried,
You are welcome at the Home Ranch, across the big Divide.

The trails they are so many in this degenerate day,
If you should hunt for landmarks perhaps you'll lose the way;
Split the brush on the first one that leads toward the right,
Put trust in God Almighty, and treat your neighbor white,
Come and shed your folly, and every grain of pride,
You'll wind up at the Home Ranch, across the big Divide.

Don't fall into temptation, but leap it wide and clear,
As off you've jumped a washout, behind Texas feed,
And when white souls are drifting, and parting from the herd,
Just tell them of the wind-break found in God's Holy Word,
He'll stay with every promise on which you have relied,
He redeems them at the Home Ranch, across the big Divide.

For God has made these promises, and makes them unto you,
While He gathers up the herd, He wants the skimmers, too;
If beef steers on the scales are only large and fat,
What if they range the Rio Grande, or skin milked on the Plate?
So, boys, tie down these precepts, and don't you let them slide,
But strike out for the Home Ranch, across the big Divide.

If you do unto others as you would have them do,
When they skin and pull their freight, pray they may wind up true,
If you forgive your enemies and act up on the square,
When you reach the grand corral, He'll meet you there;
God, I know, is merciful, when our weak souls are tried,
He close-holds at the Home Ranch, across the big Divide.

Note.—With the compliments of a converted cow-puncher.